SAGAS OF THE SEA, SHIPS, PLUNDER AND...

PIRACY

NORMAN ROCKWELL says:

"WE'RE LOOKING FOR PEOPLE WHO LIKE TO DRAW." Many men and women have hidden art talent they never dreamed of. They could be trained for success and security in the field of art if they only recognized their own ability. America's Most Famous Artists will help you discover your art talent free! Just send the coupon for your **FREE ART TALENT TEST.**

This scientific 8-page test reveals your sense of design, composition, form and originality. Thousands paid $1 to take it . . . but it's yours FREE. Mail coupon NOW.

FAMOUS ARTISTS SCHOOLS
Studio 163V, Westport, Conn.

Send me without obligation your Famous Artists Talent Test.

Mr.
Mrs. _____ Age _____
Miss (PLEASE PRINT)

Address _____

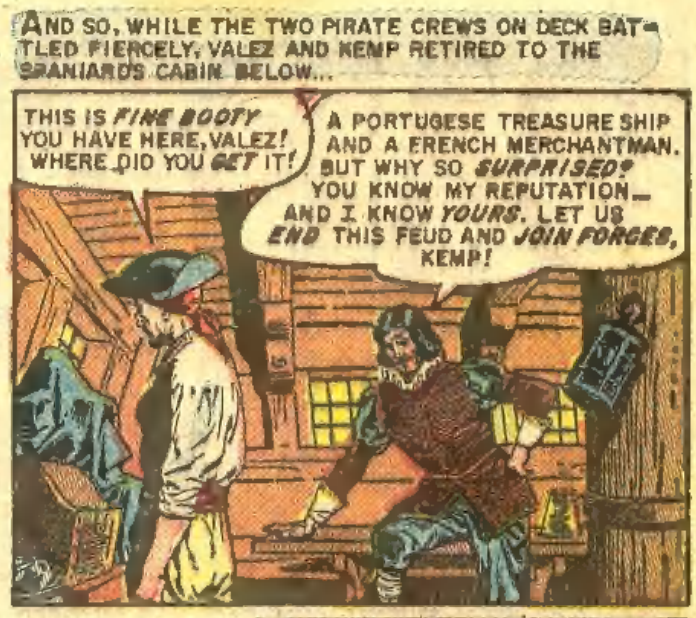
City _____ Zone ____ State _____

PIRACY, Oct. - Nov., 1955—Volume 1, Number 7. Published Bi-Monthly by I. C. Publishing Co., at 225 Lafayette Street, New York 12, N. Y. William M. Gaines, Managing Editor; Albert B. Feldstein, Editor; Marie Severin, Color Editor. Second Class mailing privileges authorized at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., additional entry at Meriden, Conn. Subscription: 8 issues for $1 in the U. S. Elsewhere $1.25. Entire contents copyrighted 1955 by I. C. Publishing Co. Unsolicited manuscripts will not be returned unless accompanied by stamped return envelope. No similarity between any of the characters, names or persons appearing in this magazine with any of those living or dead is intended, and any such similarity is purely coincidental. Printed in U.S.A.

PARTNERS

THIS STORY TAKES PLACE IN THE DAYS WHEN PIRATES ROAMED THE SEAS SEEKING PREY. NOT CONTENT WITH RAIDING COASTAL SETTLEMENTS AND DEFENSELESS MERCHANT SHIPS, TWO PIRATE CAPTAINS... VALEZ, THE SPANIARD, AND KEMP, THE ENGLISH BRUTE MADE IT A HABIT OF MALICIOUSLY ATTACKING AND HIJACKING ONE ANOTHER'S VESSELS TO STEAL THE TREASURE EACH HAD AMASSED IN THE INTERIM BETWEEN RAIDS. FINALLY, AS THE TWO BUCCANEERS WERE LOCKED IN BATTLE DURING ONE OF THESE RAIDS...

LET'S DISCUSS THIS PROBLEM OVER A BOTTLE OF MALAGA, KEMP. IT'S TIME WE WORKED TOGETHER INSTEAD OF AGAINST EACH OTHER!
WE WON'T HAVE MUCH TIME, VALEZ! YOUR SHIP IS BURNING BRISKLY! ONE GOOD WIND TO LEEWARD AND MINE WILL CATCH!

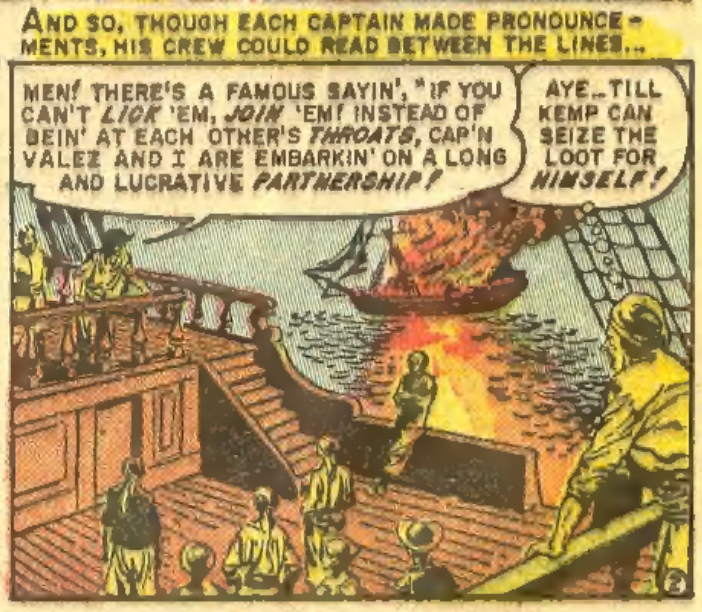

AND SO, WHILE THE TWO PIRATE CREWS ON DECK BATTLED FIERCELY, VALEZ AND KEMP RETIRED TO THE SPANIARD'S CABIN BELOW...
THIS IS FINE BOOTY YOU HAVE HERE, VALEZ! WHERE DID YOU GET IT!
A PORTUGESE TREASURE SHIP AND A FRENCH MERCHANTMAN. BUT WHY SO SURPRISED? YOU KNOW MY REPUTATION... AND I KNOW YOURS. LET US END THIS FEUD AND JOIN FORCES, KEMP!

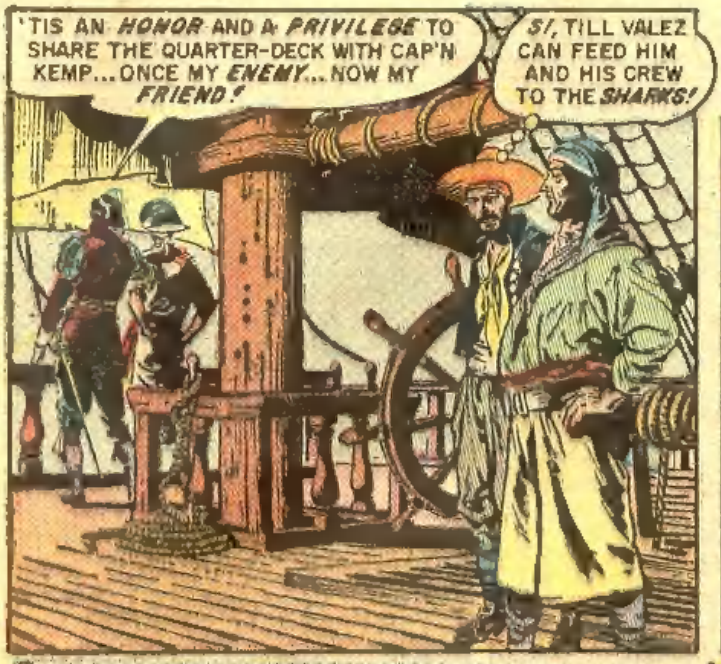
I'LL MAKE A DEAL WITH YOU, VALEZ! YOU CONTRIBUTE THIS TREASURE... AND I'LL CONTRIBUTE MY SHIP...
AGREED! YOU CONTROL YOUR MEN... AND I'LL CONTROL MINE! BUT ALL DECISIONS WILL BE MUTUAL... AND WE SHARE FUTURE SPOILS!

THE TWO CAPTAINS, NOW ALLIED, RETURNED TO THE DECK...
STOP! DESIST, YE NUMBSKULLS! VALEZ AND I ARE TEAMING UP! GET BUSY! START LOADING VALEZ'S TREASURE ABOARD MY SHIP! AND MAKE IT FAST! THIS SHIP WILL BE A FURNACE E'ER LONG!

AS THE TREASURE WAS BROUGHT ON DECK AND REMOVED TO KEMP'S SHIP, VALEZ'S LIEUTENANT MOVED TO HIS CAPTAIN'S SIDE...
HAVE YE GONE DAFT, CAP'N? GIVING KEMP OUR BOOTY?!
I'LL GET IT BACK, RAMON... WITH INTEREST! THE MORE KEMP TAKES ME INTO HIS TRUST, THE CLOSER HE GETS TO A WATERY GRAVE!

WHILE, A FEW YARDS AWAY...
YOU'RE MAD, CAP'N! MAD! TAKIN' VALEZ INTO A PARTNERSHIP IS LIKE TAKIN' A BOA CONSTRICTOR TO BED. VALEZ WILL WAIT UNTIL YER OFF GUARD... AND THEN...
YOU'RE WRONG, O'HARA! 'TIS I WHO AM THE BOA! I CAN USE HIM! THEN, WHEN I NO LONGER NEED HIM...


AND SO, THOUGH EACH CAPTAIN MADE PRONOUNCEMENTS, HIS CREW COULD READ BETWEEN THE LINES...
MEN! THERE'S A FAMOUS SAYIN', "IF YOU CAN'T LICK 'EM, JOIN 'EM! INSTEAD OF BEIN' AT EACH OTHER'S THROATS, CAP'N VALEZ AND I ARE EMBARKIN' ON A LONG AND LUCRATIVE PARTNERSHIP!
AYE... TILL KEMP CAN SEIZE THE LOOT FOR HIMSELF!

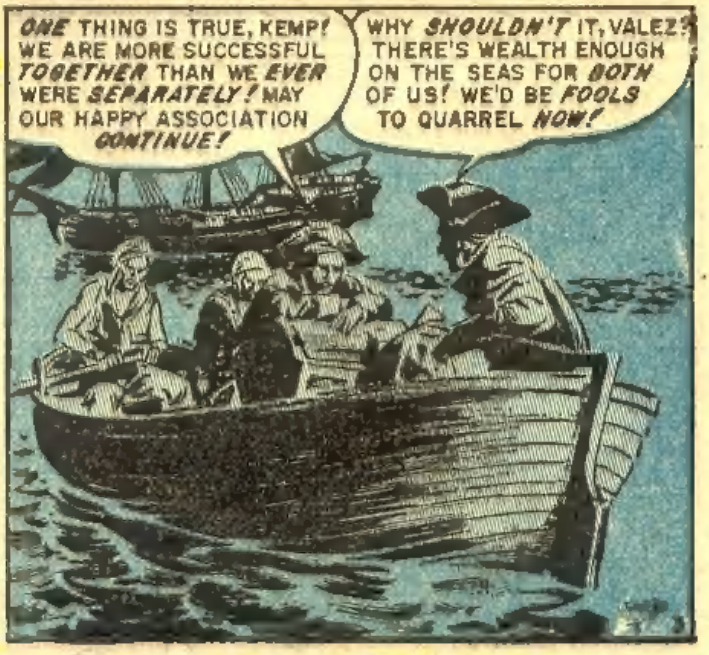


AND SO, AN ERA OF FRIENDSHIP AND COOPERATION BETWEEN THE TWO PIRATE CAPTAINS BEGAN. KEMP AND VALEZ EMBARKED UPON A MERCILESS ASSAULT OF ALL COMMERCIAL SHIPPING IN THE CARIBBEAN...

BARKS, BRIGS, SCHOONERS ... SHIPS OF ALL FLAGS FELL INTO THE VORACIOUS MAW OF THE PIRATE PARTNERSHIP.

AND THE TREASURE STORED BELOW THE DECK OF THE PIRATE SHIP GREW...

IT IS HARD FOR GREEDY MEN TO THINK IN TERMS OF MORE THAN ONE. BUT THE LESSON HAD TO BE LEARNED... BY BOTH KEMP AND VALEZ...



BUT, AS THE TREASURE ABOARD THE PIRATE VESSEL SWELLED, SO DID VALEZ'S AMBITION AND GREED...

WE'RE CARRYING *MORE* TREASURE THAN IS *SAFE* TO KEEP AFLOAT! A *DISASTER*, AND WE *LOSE EVERYTHING!* KEMP MUST BE THINKING THE SAME THING! IT'S TIME TO *BURY* OUR LOOT!

I THINK IT IS TIME TO BURY *KEMP!*

YOU HAVE A *SMART HEAD* ON YOUR SHOULDERS, RAMON! THAT IS *MY THOUGHT EXACTLY!* THE FIRST DARK NIGHT, WE WILL SNEAK UP ON KEMP'S END OF THE VESSEL AND...

WITHOUT *KEMP* AND HIS *CREW* TO WORRY ABOUT, WE WILL HAVE THE CARIBBEAN TO *OURSELVES!*

BUT, AT THE SAME TIME, IN KEMP'S QUARTERS...

OUR COFFERS SWELL AND SO MUST VALEZ'S GREED! IS EVERYTHING IN PREPAREDNESS FOR A *SUDDEN SNEAK ATTACK*, O'HARA?

AYE, CAP'N! *LET* THE SPANIARDS SURPRISE US! IT WILL BE *THEY* WHO WILL BE SURPRISED!

THUS...ON THE FIRST DARK STARLESS NIGHT...

SOFTLY, LADS...SOFTLY! KEMP'S CREW MUST PASS FROM SLEEP TO DEATH WITHOUT EVEN A FLICKER OF AN EYELID!

BUT, KEMP'S MEN NOT ONLY HAD OPEN EYELIDS, BUT READY ARMS...

TH-THEY WERE *WAITING* FOR US!

INTO THE *SEA* WITH THE DECEIVING MURDERERS!

TH-THEY'RE TOO MUCH FOR US! WE CANNOT SURVIVE THIS AMBUSH! RAMON! LOWER A LONG BOAT! OUR ONLY CHANCE IS TO ESCAPE INTO THE NIGHT!

AYE, CAP'N VALEZ!

WHAT ABOUT THE *OTHERS*, CAP'N?! WHAT ABOUT OUR *MEN*...?!

FORGET ALL WHO CANNOT REACH US! ROW! ROW!

AND SO, WITH HIS FEW CREW MEN FORTUNATE ENOUGH TO HAVE REACHED THE LONGBOAT, VALEZ FLED INTO THE NIGHT..

I CAN *HEAR* KEMP...*LAUGHING!* HE HAS EVERYTHING NOW! *THE TREASURE*...AND THE *SHIP!* WELL, *I'M NOT THROUGH*..*YET*...

MEANWHILE, ON BOARD THE PIRATE SHIP...

IT WOULD BE *FOLLY* TO TRY TO *PURSUE THEM*, CAP'N! IT'S *PITCH BLACK* OUT THERE!

AYE! *TOO BAD!* AS LONG AS VALEZ *LIVES*, HE'S A *MENACE* TO ME! I MUST THINK OF SOME WAY TO GET *RID* OF HIM...*ONCE AND FOR ALL!*

MONTHS PASSED WHILE VALEZ SULKED IN A WEST INDIAN PORT. THEN, FINALLY, ONE NIGHT...

CAP'N! *LOOK!* AT THE *BAR!* THAT'S *O'HARA! KEMP'S MATE!*

THAT MEANS *KEMP* MUST BE *CLOSE BY! OUTSIDE*, RAMON! WE WILL *SEIZE HIM* WHEN HE *LEAVES!*

AND SO, WHEN O'HARA STUMBLED FROM THE INN...

VERY WELL, O'HARA! *SPEAK!* YOUR *LIFE* DEPENDS ON YOUR *ANSWER! WHERE IS KEMP?* WHERE HAS HE *BEEN* THESE PAST MONTHS!

I...I *CAN'T SAY!* I... HE'D *KILL* ME IF I TOLD...

AND WHAT DO YOU THINK *I* WILL DO IF YOU DO *NOT* TELL ME? *SPEAK*...

ALL RIGHT! ALL RIGHT! HE...HE'S SPENT THE LAST THREE MONTHS ON *PIG ISLAND*... *BURYING THE TREASURE!* I...*I KNOW WHERE IT IS!*

SO! HOW *FORTUNATE* FOR ME I *MET* YOU, O'HARA! *RAMON! WASTE! NO TIME!* ROUND UP THE CREW! WE STEAL A SHIP AND SAIL TO PIG ISLAND...*TONIGHT!* O'HARA, HERE, HAS JUST *VOLUNTEERED* TO SHOW US WHERE THE *TREASURE IS BURIED!*

NO! I *DID NOT!* BUT, I...I...I *WILL* SHOW YOU THE SPOT... IF YOU PROMISE TO *CUT ME IN*... IF YOU LET ME JOIN YOUR *CREW*, VALEZ!

THE DEAL WAS MADE, AND A WEEK LATER VALEZ ARRIVED AT PIG ISLAND...

THIS IS THE SPOT, VALEZ! THAT *TREE STUMP* MARKS THE SIGHT!

I SEE! THE STUMP IS DEEPLY SCORED AS IF BY A SHIP'S BLOCK AND TACKLE! *RAMON! BREAK OUT PICKS AND SPADES! WE START DIGGING*...

FEVERISHLY, THE DIGGING BEGAN AT A DEPTH OF TEN FEET...

DAYS PASSED... LABORIOUS DAYS OF DIGGING IN THE BLISTERING HEAT, AT A DEPTH OF THIRTY FEET...

ON THE TENTH DAY, O'HARA DISAPPEARED.

THE DIGGING CONTINUED, DESPITE TERRIBLE OBSTACLES...

ON THE FIFTEENTH DAY, A CAVE-IN PARTIALLY REFILLED THE EXCAVATION. THE TASK WAS BEGUN AGAIN. THIS TIME THE SIDES OF THE PIT WERE SHORED UP WITH THE PLANKING THEY'D UNCOVERED. BUT MORE DIFFICULTIES WERE ENCOUNTERED...

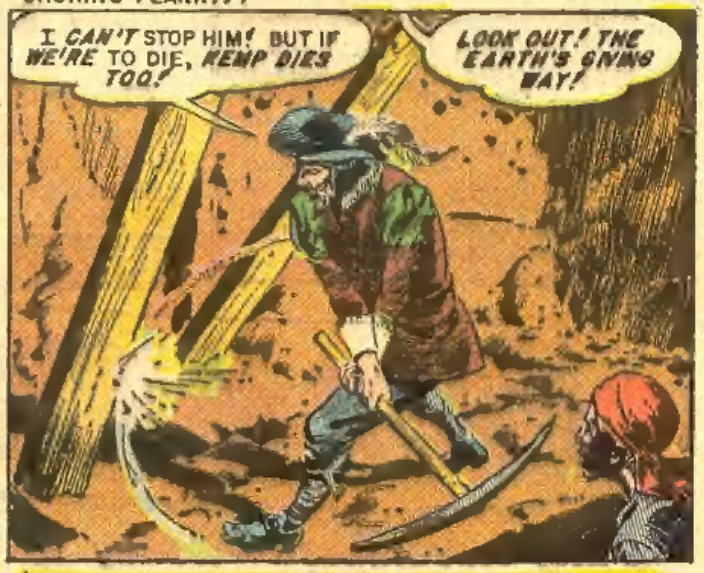
ACROSS THE ISLAND, A CAVE WAS DISCOVERED. TIDAL WATERS RUSHED IN AND FLOWED UNDERGROUND TO THE PIT. THE CAVE MOUTH WAS SEALED UP...

FINALLY, AFTER TWO MONTHS OF EXHAUSTING BACK-BREAKING WORK, AT A DEPTH OF SIXTY FEET...

THE CHESTS WERE HASTILY UNCOVERED AND RIPPED OPEN...

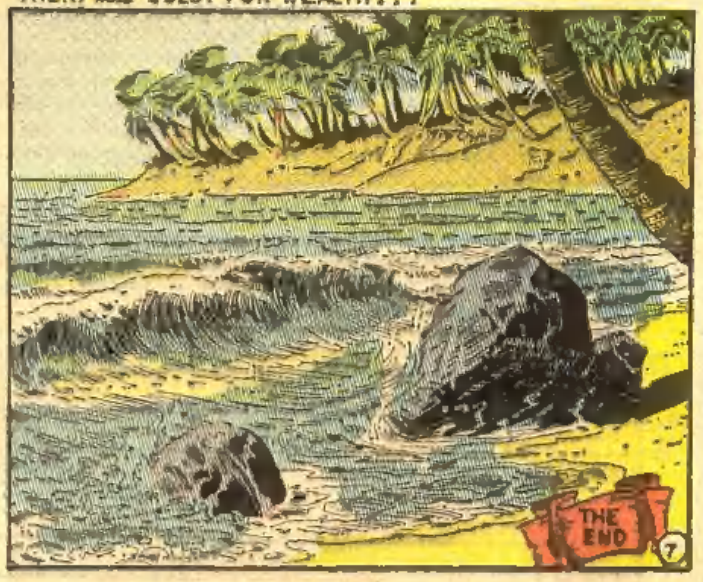
SUDDENLY, IN THE MIDST OF THIS CRUEL DISAPPOINTMENT, LAUGHTER RANG OUT. VALEZ AND HIS MEN, AT THE BOTTOM OF THE PIT, WHIRLED AND LOOKED UP..

SUDDENLY, VALEZ SWUNG A PICK, KNOCKING OUT A SHORING PLANK...



SUDDENLY, WITH A SICKENING SIGH, AS THE SHORING SUPPORTS COLLAPSED, THE RIM OF EARTH AROUND THE PIT'S MOUTH SANK... CARRYING KEMP AND HIS MEN WITH IT...

A DEEP SILENCE FELL ON PIG ISLAND THEN. THE SEA AND THE WIND POUNDED THE NEARBY SHORE. AND IT SOUNDED AS IF THE SEA AND THE WIND LAUGHED AT THE FRAILITY OF GREEDY MEN WHO DESTROY EACH OTHER IN THEIR MAD QUEST FOR WEALTH...



Amazing GOLD-PLATED MINIATURE SPY CAMERA

Measures only 2 inches wide and 1¼ inches tall.....only $2.98 ea.

This precision built camera is amazingly small. But it's not a toy or a gadget. Far from it! Sturdy, all-metal construction, professional view finder, fast shutter, BOTH instant and time exposure setting. Yes, it takes clear, sharp pictures just like bigger, more expensive cameras. Yet, it's so small, so compact, so precision-made, you can hide it in the palm of your hand. Take pictures in secret. Surprise friends with hilarious candid photos of themselves. Beautifully, sturdily made to last a lifetime—and ALL EXPOSED METAL PARTS ARE GENUINE GOLD PLATED! A beauty to see, to handle and to take pictures with. A terrific value too.

FREE!

Order right away and receive FREE—genuine leather carrying case with strap AND 2 rolls of fresh film—enough for 20 pictures. Additional film available at stores or from us for 25c per roll of 10 exposures.

Hurry! Supply Is Strictly Limited!

Pay only $2.98 complete for this remarkable camera. Rush check or money-order. No COD please. Shipped postpaid and guaranteed. This camera is imported and supplies are limited—so order for yourself, for friends, for gifts right away!

USE COUPON BELOW TO ORDER CAMERA OR MICROSCOPE

150x MICROSCOPE

Only $2.98 COMPLETE

Fully Assembled—Ready to Use!

This amazing instrument looks, works and operates just like the big professional models—yet it is only 5½" tall. Powerful 150X magnification unfolds the hidden wonders of nature before your eyes! See the invisible life that teems in a drop of water; see the unbelievable complexity of a blade of grass, of a fly, of a piece of cloth or wood. See thousands of microscopic miracles. Not a toy or a gadget. All-steel crinkle black finish body, chrome plated focusing barrel with chrome plated screw adjustments. Precision optical system including Plano Substage Mirror. Perfect for students, amateurs, hobbyists. Imported, so quantities are limited. Rush coupon and check or money-order for $2.98. We ship microscope and 2 glass slides postage paid. Satisfaction guaranteed.

MODERN MERCHANDISE CO., 169 W. Madison Street, Dept. 93 Chicago 2, Ill.

USE THIS HANDY COUPON TO ORDER!

Modern Merchandise Co., 169 W. Madison St. Chicago 2, Ill., Dept. 93

Please rush my order as follows:

How Many	Item	Cost Each	Total
	Microscope Outfit	$2.98	
	Camera Outfit	$2.98	
		TOTAL	

☐ I enclose full payment. Ship postpaid. Include leather case and 2 rolls film FREE with camera outfit. Include 2 viewing slides FREE with Microscope Outfit.

Name _____

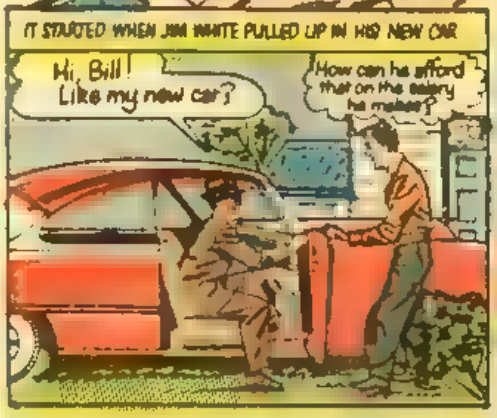
Address _____

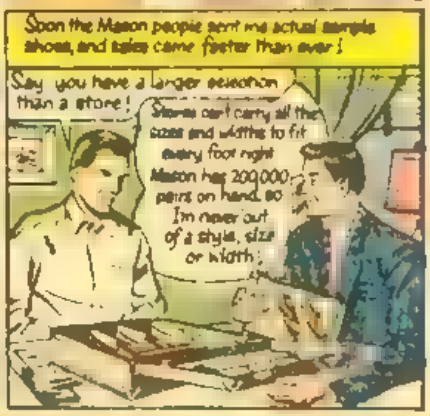
City _____ State _____

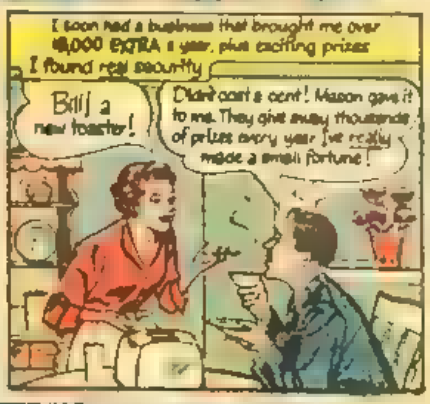
How I Made a Small Fortune In Spare Time!

(WITHOUT SPENDING A PENNY)

The TRUE STORY of William Bergstrom of Illinois







Mail Coupon For YOUR FREE Money-Making Outfit!

What would YOU do with $3,000 EXTRA income a year? Thousands of men are making handsome **extra incomes** with Mason Shoe. You don't invest one cent...ever. You need no experience. We'll send you a complete Starting Outfit FREE! It features handsome line of over 175 styles in smart dress shoes, sporty casuals and fast-selling work shoes...and includes 10-second Air Cushion demonstrator, Measuring equipment, Money-making booklet, National ads...EVERYTHING you need to start making **big money** from your first hour!

If you want to give yourself a **raise** every month—with a steady-profit repeat-order business...if you want to be **your own boss**...just rush this coupon TODAY to Mason Shoe Mfg. Co., Dept. MA000, Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin. You'll receive your powerful *FREE* SALES OUTFIT *right away!*

Mr. Ned Mason, Dept. MA 661
Mason Shoe Mfg. Co.
Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin

You bet I want to start making a small fortune in spare time! Rush my FREE SELLING OUTFIT with everything I need to start making money my first hour!

Name_____ Age_____

Address_____

Town_____ State_____

PROLOGUE

Everything—the long months of training, the waiting—had been only a beginning, leading up to this. But now—it was here. This was it. Andrews shivered a little, despite the oppressive heat in the submarine. He hadn't known it would be—like this.

Andrews was afraid. Afraid of the ten fathoms of water above him, afraid of the torpedo in its cradle which he was helping to load into the bow tube, afraid of the enemy ships above . . .

"Range, mark! Bearing, mark!" The gunnery control officer's voice drifted to him. They'd lined up on an enemy vessel, then. Soon, it would come. The depth charges, the cloying, confined horror of helplessness. There was a sickness in Andrews. A sickness of the mind. It wasn't fair. Human beings were not made to endure such terror.

"Fire one! Fire two!"

Ssh-h-h—Torpedos away!

Andrews sank against a bulkhead. A few moments, now. The enemy's escort would turn, hunt for the killer sub—WHA-ROOM! Off the port bow. That was the first depth charge.

"Blow ballast! Take her down! Eight feet!"

Down, down . . ."No! Let me out!" The words were a silent scream in Andrews' brain. "I can't! I can't stand it! I'm afraid!"

"We've lost them, sir. No screw pickup on sonar."

"They'll be back. Stay on it."

"Yes, sir. Sir—did we get him?"

"The enemy? Yes. Two hits, 'midships."

"Hits! The enemy! Who cares? Let me out! Please—let me out—"

An hour. Two. Two hours of waiting. Two hours of slow death . . .

"All right. They're gone. Take her up."

It was over. On the surface—nothing. Nothing! But—it wouldn't always be like that. Some day there would be an enemy destroyer, or a subchaser.

But now, there was cool, clean air. The crew could come on deck. Andrews could breathe deeply.

"Attention, men." The Commander looked down from the bridge. "I just want you to know that you did a good job. A fine job. That's all."

Andrews turned away. He only half heard when one of his mates spoke to him: "Well, I guess we're ready, eh, Andrews? Pretty soon, we'll be hunting with warheads on our tin fish."

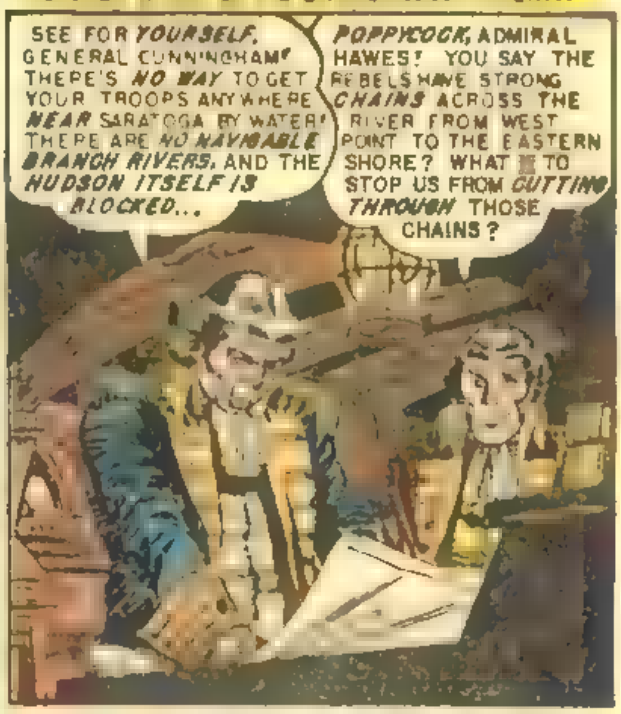
Yes—pretty soon. Andrews leaned his hot forehead against the cool wet metal of the conning tower. It had been—bad. So—bad. He could still taste the sour tang of fear in his throat.

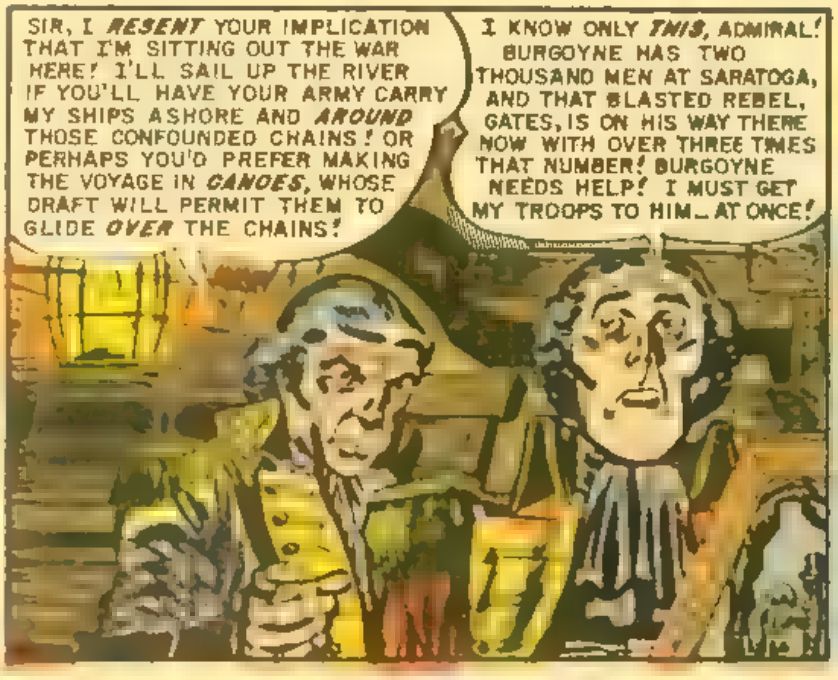
What would it be like? If it was so bad now, if an exercise, a maneuver could be so bad—how would it be later? How would it be when the depth charges were real, when the enemy was real? How? HOW? *HOW?*

UP THE RIVER

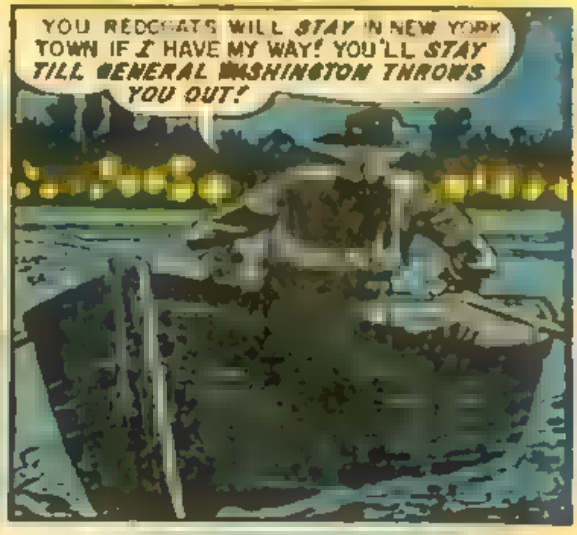
IT WAS A WARM SUMMER NIGHT FILLED WITH THE FAMILIAR SOUNDS OF MID-MANHATTAN. THE WATERS OF THE MUDDY RIVER LAPPED SOFTLY AT THE SHORE. SOMEWHERE, AN OWL SHRIEKED A WARNING, AND A GREY FOX SKITTERED INTO ITS LAIR. FOR THERE WERE MAN-SOUNDS NEARBY. GEORGE ROBERTS, PATRIOT AND FARMER, DRAGGED HIS SKIFF FROM ITS HIDING PLACE IN THE WOODS, OVER THE STONES, TO THE RIVER'S EDGE. HE STOOD FOR A MOMENT, OBSERVING THE BULKY SILHOUETTES OF THE ENEMY FLEET... FIVE GREAT FRIGATES OF HIS MAJESTY'S NAVY, LYING AT ANCHOR IN THE MIDDLE OF THE HUDSON. THEN, ROBERTS FELT INSIDE HIS BUCKSKIN TUNIC, SATISFIED HIMSELF THAT THE PAPER WAS STILL THERE, SHOVED THE SKIFF INTO THE RIVER, HOPPED ABOARD, AND STARTED ROWING INTO IMMORTALITY... ON THE NIGHT OF SEPTEMBER 3, 1777...

AT THAT MOMENT, ABOARD THE BRITISH FLAGSHIP *CROWN*, ADMIRAL EDWARD HAWES AND GENERAL PERCIVAL CUNNINGHAM WERE IN THE CHARTROOM, PORING OVER A MAP OF THE ENTIRE HUDSON AREA...





SO, WHILE ADMIRAL AND GENERAL ARGUED, A SIMPLE FARMER ROWED STEADILY TOWARD THE FLAGSHIP *CROWN*. NOW, ASHORE, GEORGE ROBERTS COULD SEE THE MYRIAD CAMPFIRES OF THE BRITISH MERCENARIES...



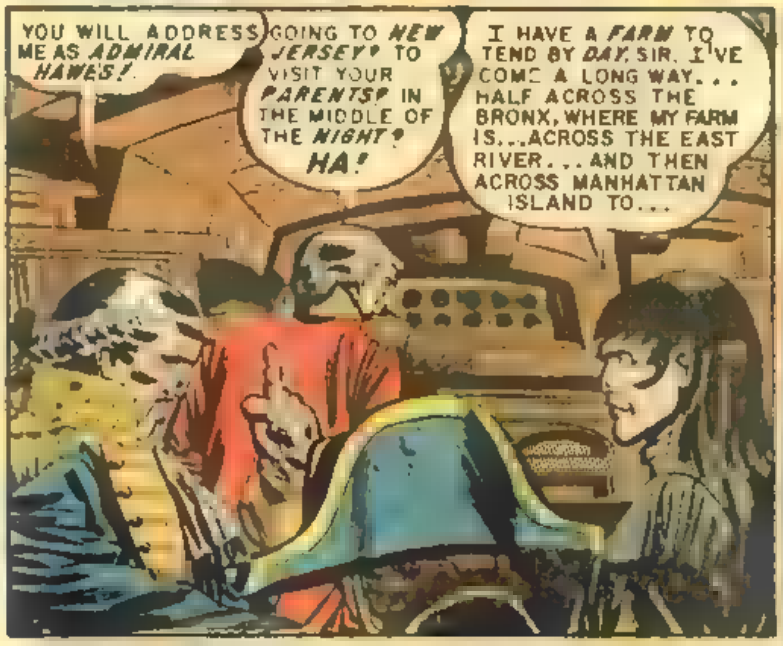
AS GEORGE ROBERTS DREW NEAR THE ANCHORED FRIGATE, THE SOUND OF HIS UNMUFFLED OARS CARRIED TO THE WATCH ABOARD THE *CROWN*...

THERE WAS NO ANSWER. THE WATCH REPEATED HIS CHALLENGE, AGAIN THERE WAS NO ANSWER... ONLY THE SOUND OF OARS, SQUEALING IN LOCKS. HE FIRED A WARNING SHOT...

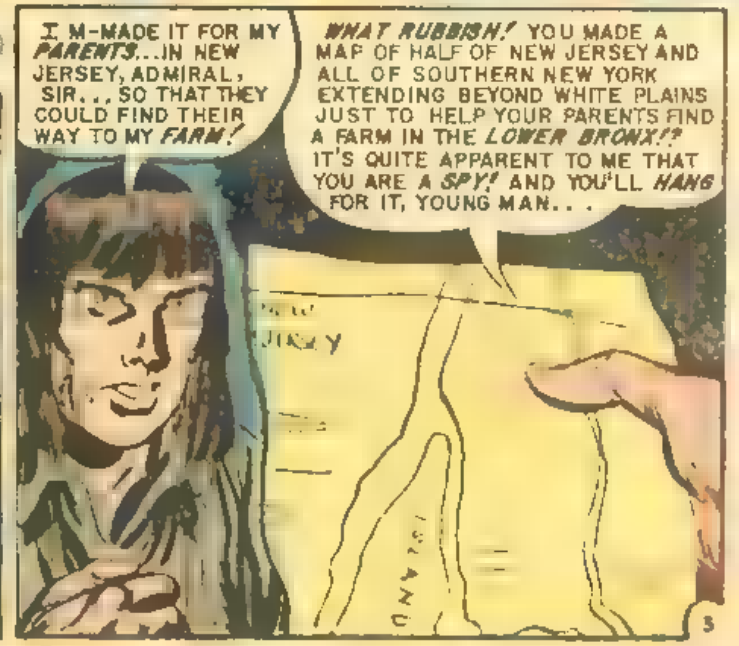
A MOMENT LATER, A BOATLOAD OF BRITISH TARS WAS LOWERED, AND THE YANKEE FARMER'S PRESENCE WAS REVEALED TO THEM BY THE LIGHT OF A DOZEN LANTERNS...

A GRIM FACED ENSIGN HURRIED HIS PRISONER TO THE DECK OF THE *CROWN*...

ADMIRAL HAWES AND GENERAL CUNNINGHAM, THEIR FACES STILL SCARLET WITH ANGER, TURNED TO FACE THE INTRUDERS UPON THEIR ARGUMENT...



ALMOST IMMEDIATELY, THE BRITISH OFFICER DISCOVERED THE FOLDED SHEET OF PAPER INSIDE GEORGE ROBERT'S BUCKSKIN TUNIC...

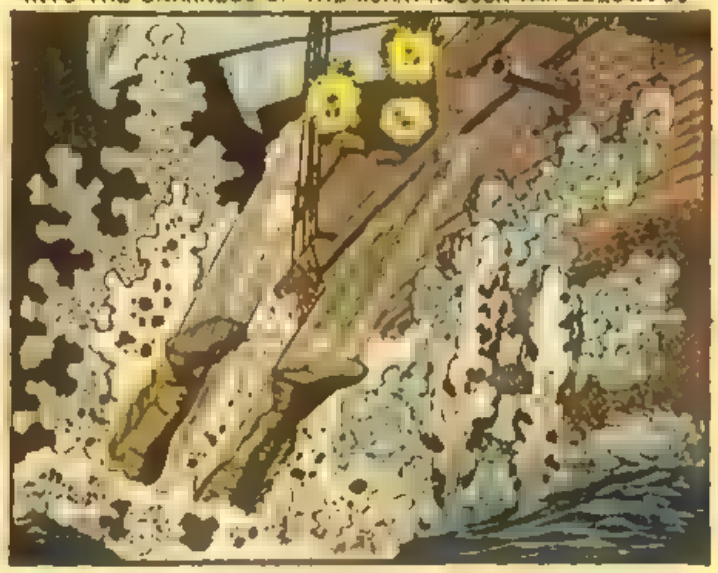


THE TANKEE FARMER'S MOVE WAS SUDDEN AND UNEXPECTED...

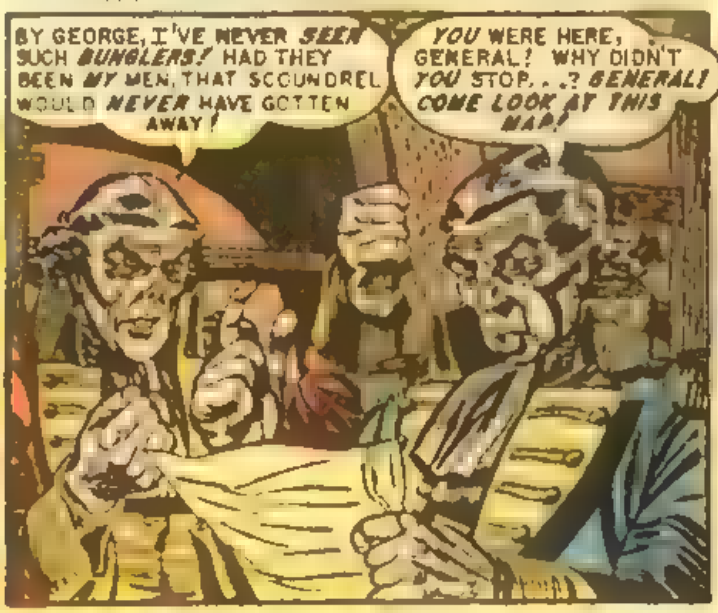
GENERAL CUNNINGHAM'S HAND WENT TO HIS SWORD AS ROBERTS STRUCK OUT AT ADMIRAL HAWES, WHIRLED, AND CHARGED WITH HIS HEAD LOWERED. THE GUARDS, JUMBLED TOGETHER IN A CONFUSED ATTEMPT TO GET AT THE PRISONER, WERE BOWLED OVER, CARRYING THE GENERAL WITH THEM...

BEFORE THE STUNNED BRITISH OFFICERS AND MEN COULD RECOVER, ROBERTS HAD REACHED THE DECK OF THE *CROWN*...

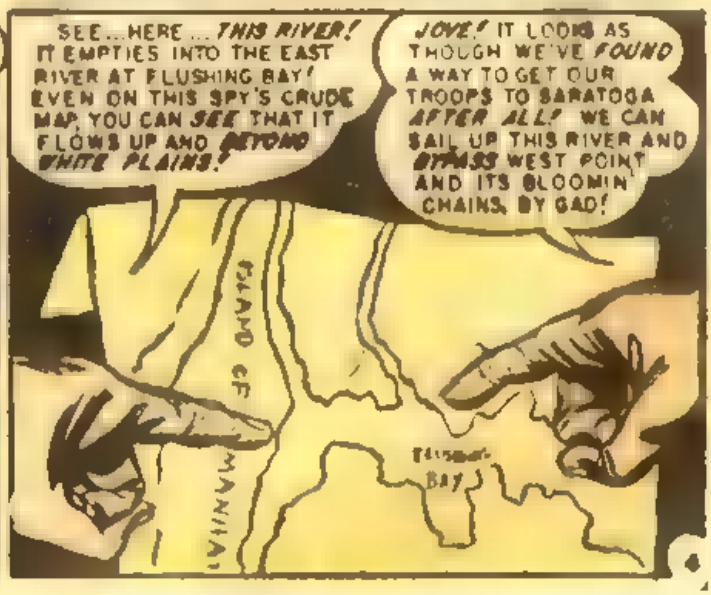
HALF A DOZEN MUSKETS CRACKED AS ROBERTS DOVE INTO THE DARKNESS OF THE MURKY HUDSON FAR BELOW...



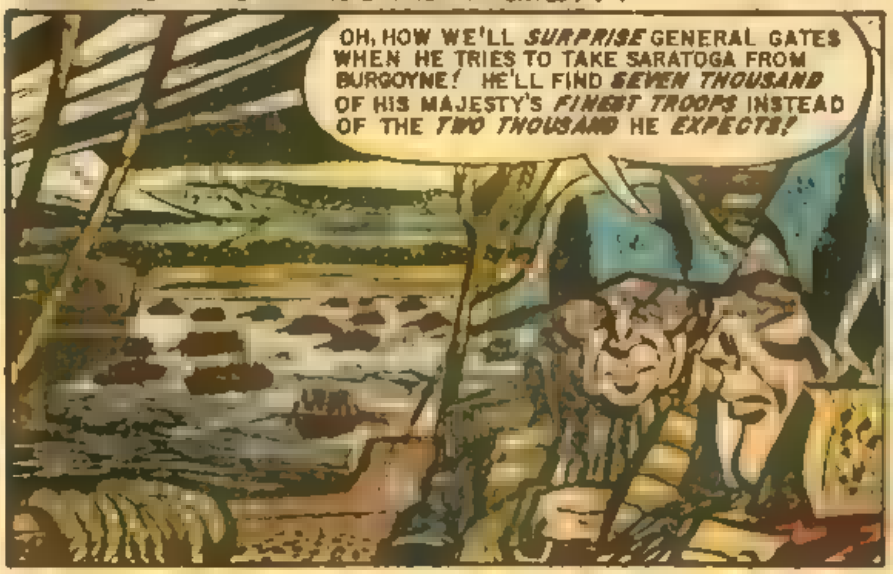
GENERAL CUNNINGHAM RETURNED TO THE CHART ROOM, FUMING...



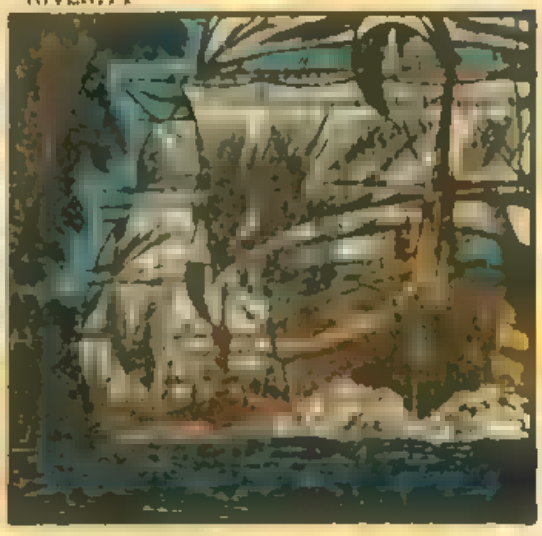
THE ADMIRAL SPREAD OUT THE CRUDELY DRAWN MAP AND TRACED WITH ANXIOUS FINGER THE WAVY COURSE OF AN UNNAMED RIVER...



THE NEXT DAY, FIVE THOUSAND RED-COATED MERCENARYS WERE FERRIED FROM SHORE TO THE WAITING BRITISH FRIGATES. . .

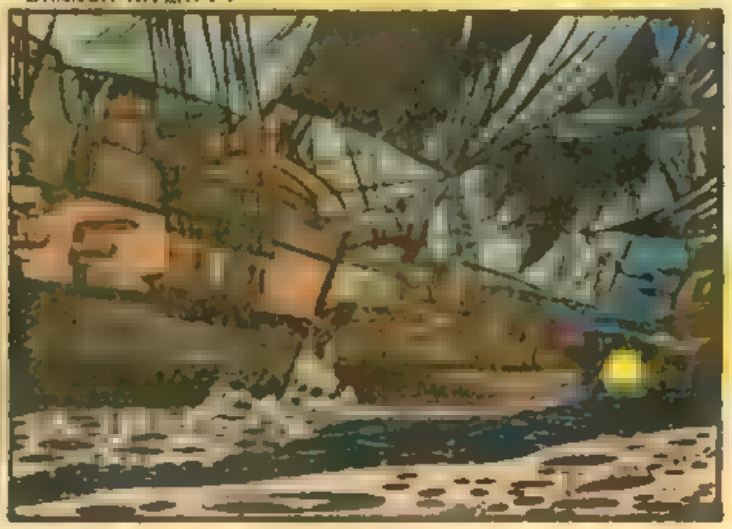


THAT NIGHT, UNDER COVER OF DARKNESS, FIVE FRIGATES SAILED SOUTH, AROUND MANHATTAN ISLAND, AND UP THE EAST RIVER. . .



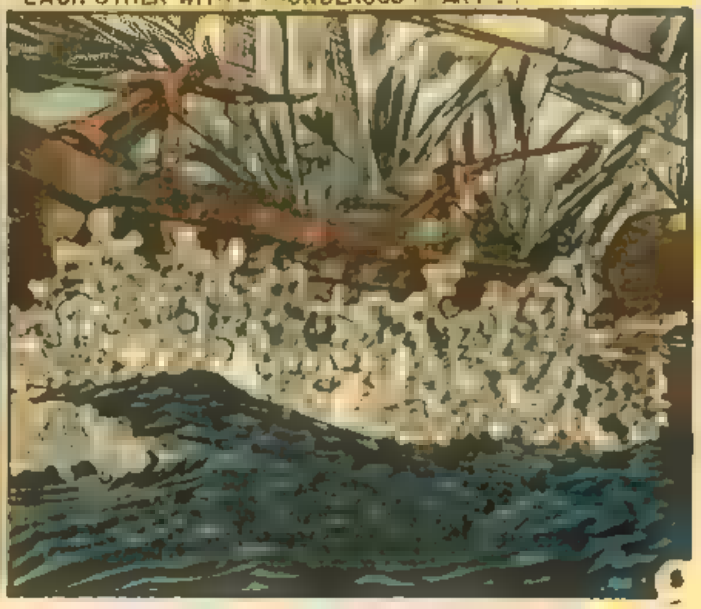
ON THE DECK OF THE *CROWN*, GENERAL CUNNINGHAM LISTENED AS THE CREW OF THE LONGBOAT REPORTED ON THEIR SEARCH FOR THE RIVER MOUTH . . .

SOON, HIS MAJESTY'S MIGHTY FRIGATES WERE SAILING IN GHOSTLY SILENCE, FOLLOWING THE BOBBING LIGHT OF THE SMALL LANTERN IN THE LONGBOAT AS IT MOVED ON UP THE BRANCH RIVER. . .

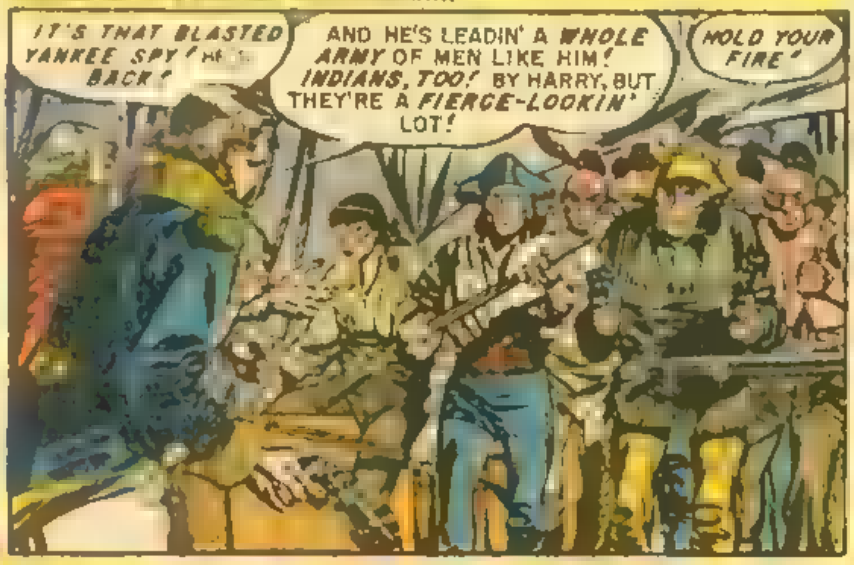


FOR A QUARTER OF AN HOUR OR SO, ALL WENT WELL. THEN, SUDDENLY, THERE CAME A GRINDING SCREECH THAT SHOOK THE FLAGSHIP *CROWN* FROM STEM TO STERN. . .

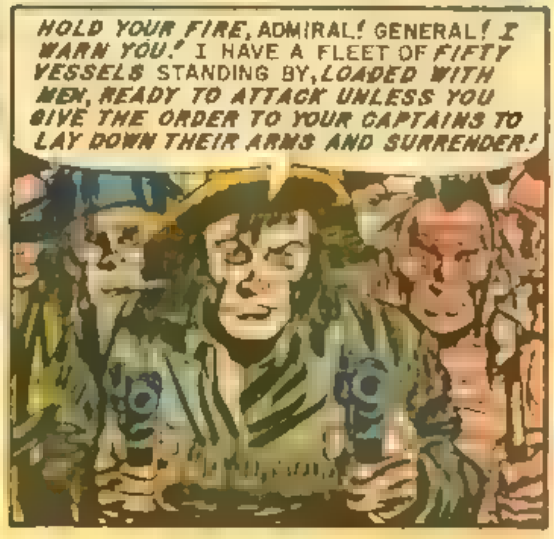
IT CAME IN RAPID SUCCESSION AFTER THAT! BEFORE THERE WAS TIME TO WARN THE OTHERS, THE FOUR FRIGATES FOLLOWING PILED UP AGAINST THE *CROWN* AND EACH OTHER WITH A THUNDEROUS ROAR. . .



THEN, SUDDENLY, HOARSE CRIES FILLED THE MOONLESS NIGHT. SHADOWY FIGURES CLAMBERED OVER THE GUNWALES AND ONTO THE DECKS OF THE BRITISH MEN-O-WAR...



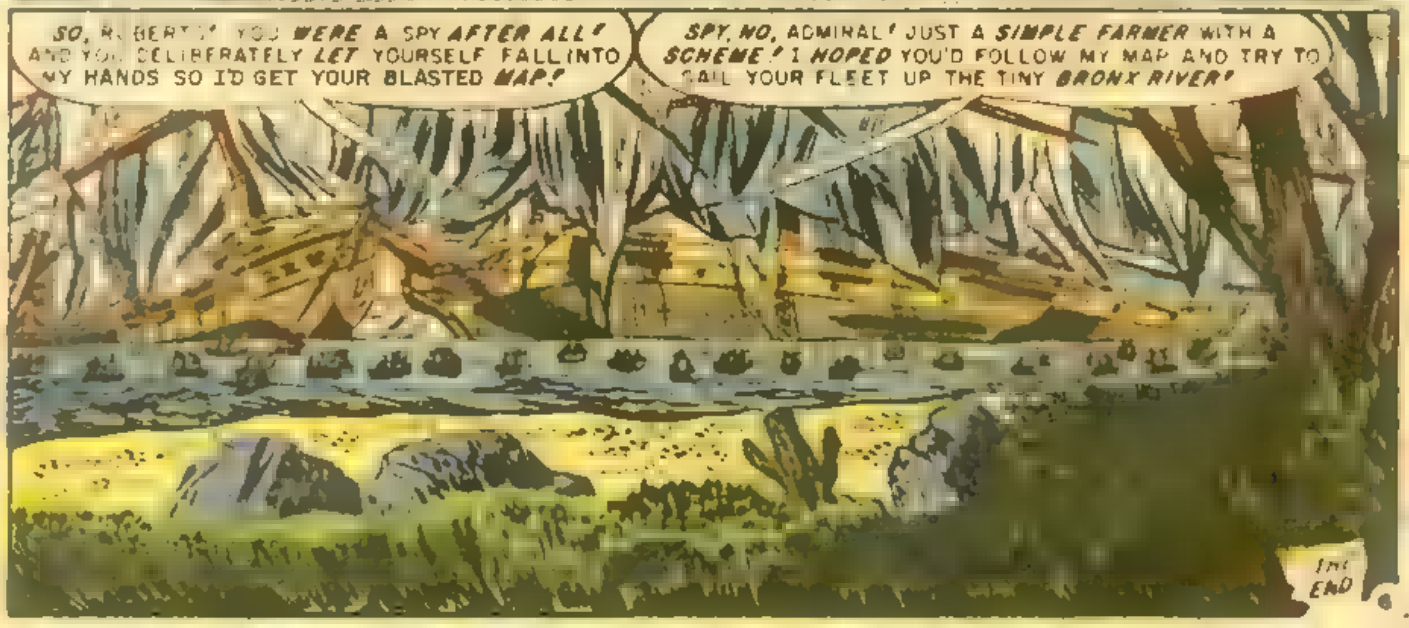
THE YANKEE FARMER STOOD ON THE DECK OF THE CROWN AND ADDRESSED THE CONFUSED AND SURPRISED BRITISH OFFICERS ON THE QUARTER-DECK...



THE DUMBFOUNDED BRITISH ADMIRAL SHOOK HIS HEAD AND PEERED INTO THE INKY BLACKNESS...

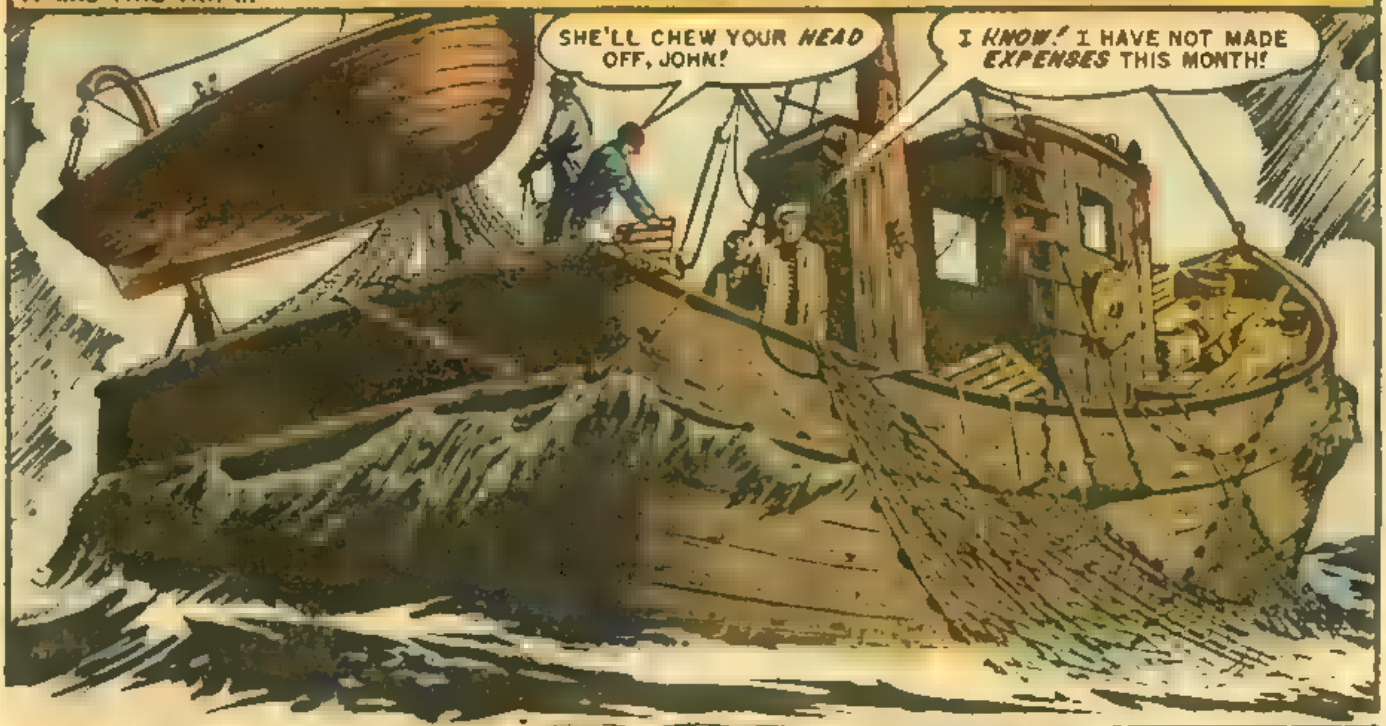
THE ORDER WAS GIVEN AND THE RAGGED BAND OF YANKEE FARMERS AND INDIANS QUICKLY DISARMED THE BRITISH MERCENARIES. GENERAL CUNNINGHAM TURNED RED-FACED TO ADMIRAL HAWES...

ONLY WITH THE LIGHT OF MORNING DID THE BRITISH OFFICERS SEE FOR THEMSELVES THAT THEY'D BEEN NEATLY TRICKED. FOR GEORGE ROBERT'S FLEET CONSISTED OF FIFTY ROWBOATS AND CANOES, DWARFED BY THE BATTERED HULLS OF THE FIVE MIGHTY BRITISH FRIGATES JAMMED INTO A NARROW, VERY SHALLOW STREAM...



JOHN'S REWARD

JOHN TABORI WAS HONEST, EARNEST, AND A GOOD FISHERMAN WITH A GOOD HEART. BUT JOHN TABORI'S LOT WAS A VERY *UNHAPPY* ONE! NOT THAT HE DIDN'T *ENJOY* FISHING. FISHING WAS JOHN'S *LIFE!* IT WAS HIS *WIFE, ANNIE*... HER DAILY NAGGING... HER CONSTANT CRITICISM... HER VERBAL ABUSE. IT HAD COME TO THE POINT WHERE JOHN ACTUALLY DREADED RETURNING HOME TO ANNIE'S VICIOUS INSULTS... ESPECIALLY WHEN THE CATCH WAS LIGHT, AS IT WAS THIS TRIP...



THE FOLLOWING MORNING, AS JOHN TABORI'S FISHING BOAT NOSED INTO THE SMALL COASTAL VILLAGE HARBOR...

I AND THE BOYS WERE *TALKIN'*, JOHN! YOU ARE IN *DEBT* OVER YOUR EARS! THE COLLEANO BROTHERS CAN TAKE YOUR BOAT AWAY *ANY* TIME! *SKIP* A COUPLE OF WEEK'S *WAGES*, JOHN. *WE* WILL MANAGE...

THANKS, PEDRO... BUT *NO!* *YOU* BOYS ARE UP AGAINST IT, *TOO!*

NO! *MY* BURDENS SHOULDN'T BE TRANSFERRED TO *YOUR* BACKS! YOU WILL *GET* YOUR PAY...NO MATTER *WHAT* THE CATCH! HMMM! THERE SHE *IS*...*WAITING!* SHE'LL PROBABLY *COUNT EVERY FISH!*

SHE IS *YOUR WIFE*, JOHN... BUT *I* DO NOT KNOW HOW YOU CAN *STAND* HER!

ANNIE WAS SILENT AS THE CREW TIED UP HER HUSBAND'S BOAT. SHE WAS SILENT AS JOHN GREETED HER AND KISSED HER COLD CHEEK. BUT THEN, FINALLY, WHEN THE FISH WERE BEING UNLOADED...

YOU CALL THIS A *CATCH!?* I COULD PUT IT ALL IN A *SARDINE CAN!* YOU CALL YOURSELF A *FISHERMAN!?* YOU'RE A *FOOL!* A *BLUNDERER!* A *PAUPER!*

THE FISH HAVE NOT BEEN *RUNNING STRONG* LATELY! *NOBODY* KNOWS *WHY!* IF THE FISH ARE NOT *THERE*, YOU CANNOT *CATCH* THEM!

THERE'S ONE REASON WHY YOU CAN'T CATCH FISH! *HIM!* A *ONE-ARMED SAILOR!*

ANNIE! BE QUIET! CARLO IS...

AND EDGAR...A HALF-WIT WITH THE BRAIN OF A CHILD! AND PEDRO... AN OLD MAN FALLING APART AT THE SEAMS! AND DANNY... A CHILD! WHAT A CREW! IT'S A WONDER YOU CATCH *ANYTHING* WITH THEM!

ANNIE! I *TOLD* YOU TO *BE STILL!*

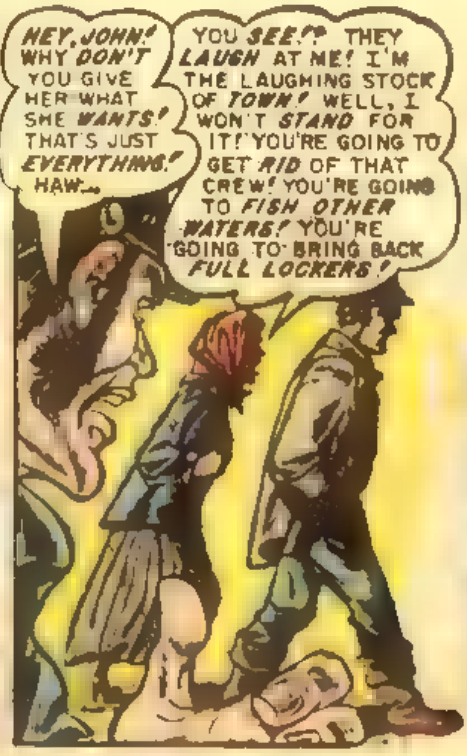
YOU *KNOW* WHY I HIRE THEM! NOBODY *ELSE* WILL GIVE THEM *WORK!* YET *DESPITE* THEIR HANDICAPS, THEY DO A *FINE JOB!* AND THE BOY...

LOOK WHO'S BEING *CHARITABLE!* HALF-WAY TO THE POORHOUSE *YOURSELF* AND YOU'RE PLAYING *SANTA CLAUS!*

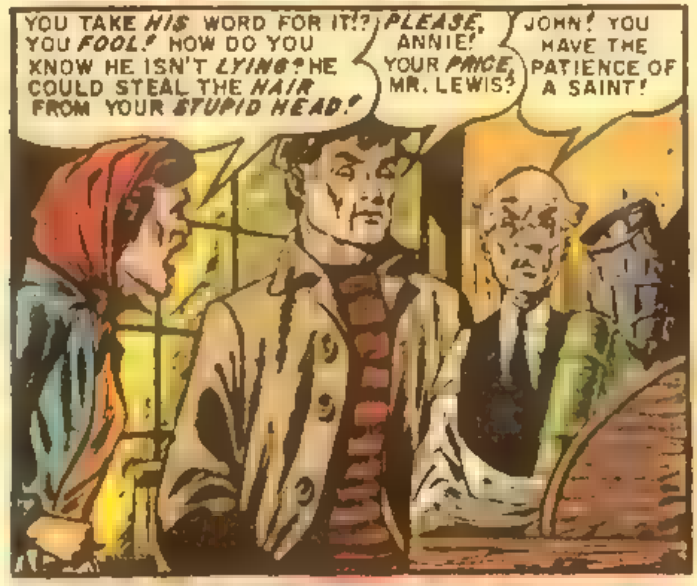
THIS CREW IS A *DISGRACE!* YOU'LL GO *BROKE* UNLESS YOU GET *RID* OF THESE...THESE...

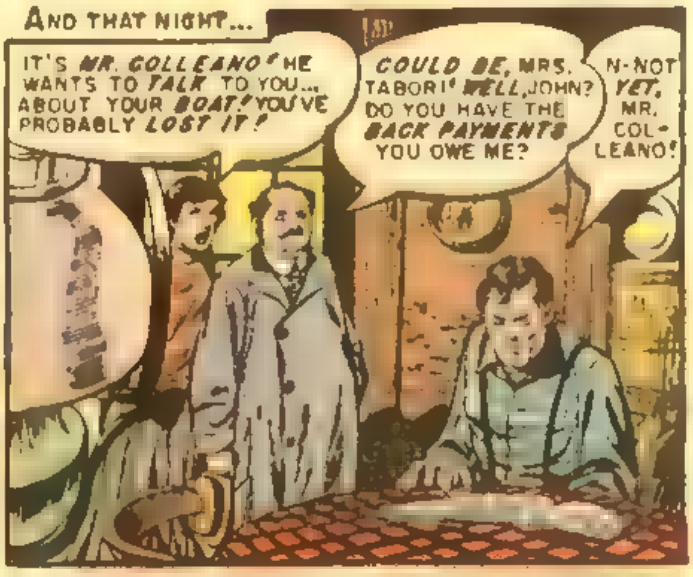
PAY NO ATTENTION TO HER, CARLO!

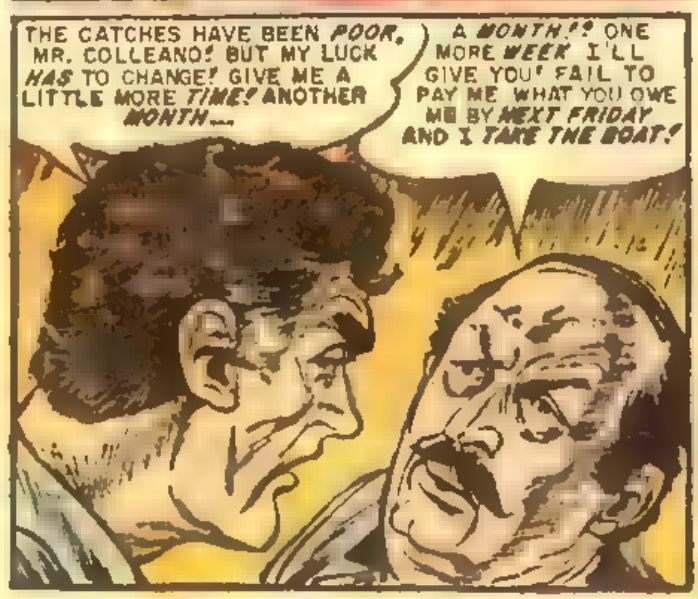
EVERYBODY CHEATS YOU AND TAKES ADVANTAGE OF YOU! THERE'S PUTTY WHERE YOUR SPINE SHOULD BE! WELL, I'M NOT GOING TO SUFFER ON YOUR ACCOUNT! I'M NOT GOING TO WALK AROUND IN RAGS! I WANT MONEY! FUN! VACATIONS! A HOUSE TO LIVE IN... INSTEAD OF A TWO ROOM DUMP...
SHE'S AT IT AGAIN, EH, JOHN?


HEY, JOHN! WHY DON'T YOU GIVE HER WHAT SHE WANTS! THAT'S JUST EVERYTHING! HAW...
YOU SEE!? THEY LAUGH AT ME! I'M THE LAUGHING STOCK OF TOWN! WELL, I WON'T STAND FOR IT! YOU'RE GOING TO GET RID OF THAT CREW! YOU'RE GOING TO FISH OTHER WATERS! YOU'RE GOING TO BRING BACK FULL LOCKERS!

SHE FOLLOWED JOHN, CRITICIZING, INSULTING... EVEN INTO THE WHOLESALER'S OFFICE....
DON'T LET HIM CHEAT YOU! YOU SAID CATCHES WERE SMALL EVERYWHERE! FISH SHOULD BE SCARCE! HIS PRICE SHOULD BE HIGH!
IT ISN'T, MRS. TABORI! THEY'RE MAKING BIG CATCHES DOWN THE COAST!
NAME YOUR PRICE, LEWIS! YOU'VE ALWAYS DEALT FAIRLY WITH ME!


YOU TAKE HIS WORD FOR IT!? YOU FOOL! HOW DO YOU KNOW HE ISN'T LYING? HE COULD STEAL THE HAIR FROM YOUR STUPID HEAD!
PLEASE, ANNIE! YOUR PRICE, MR. LEWIS?
JOHN! YOU HAVE THE PATIENCE OF A SAINT!


AND THAT NIGHT...
IT'S MR. COLLEANO! HE WANTS TO TALK TO YOU... ABOUT YOUR BOAT! YOU'VE PROBABLY LOST IT!
COULD BE, MRS. TABORI! WELL, JOHN? DO YOU HAVE THE BACK PAYMENTS YOU OWE ME?
N-NOT YET, MR. COLLEANO!


THE CATCHES HAVE BEEN POOR, MR. COLLEANO! BUT MY LUCK HAS TO CHANGE! GIVE ME A LITTLE MORE TIME! ANOTHER MONTH...
A MONTH!? ONE MORE WEEK I'LL GIVE YOU! FAIL TO PAY ME WHAT YOU OWE ME BY NEXT FRIDAY AND I TAKE THE BOAT!

I KNEW THIS WAS COMING! I KNEW IT! YOU LISTEN TO ME, JOHN TABORI. LOSE THAT BOAT AND YOU LOSE ME! I WON'T BE THE WIFE OF A PAUPER!
SUIT YOURSELF, ANNIE! I'M TIRED OF BEING THREATENED! MAKE YOURSELF HAPPY ANY WAY YOU KNOW HOW!

AND SO, IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOWED...

ANOTHER SMALL CATCH, JOHN! YOU'LL NEVER MAKE COLLEANO'S BACK PAYMENTS!

MAYBE TOMORROW WILL BE BETTER...

BUT THE NEXT DAY... AND THE NEXT...

EVEN LESS THAN LAST TIME! WON'T COLLEANO GIVE YOU AN EXTENSION OF TIME?

SMALL CHANCE OF THAT, DANNY! IF I FORFEIT PAYMENT THIS TIME, HE GETS THE BOAT! MAYBE TOMORROW...

TOMORROW CAME... AND WITH IT... A DENSE FOG...

JOHN! QUICK! GIVE US A HAND! THE NETS ARE HEAVY!

WE CAN HARDLY LIFT THEM!

MAYBE WE'VE GOT THAT BIG STRIKE, JOHN!

L-LET US HOPE...

WHAT IS IT, CARLO? WHAT DO YOU SEE?

SANTA MARIA! WHAT BAD LUCK YOU HAVE, JOHN! THE NETS ARE FULL OF DEBRIS! FLOATING DEBRIS! L-LET THE NETS... GO!

MAYBE YOUR WIFE IS RIGHT, JOHN! MAYBE WE ARE NO GOOD FOR YOU! YOU HAVE HAD NO LUCK SINCE YOU HIRED US!

THAT'S RIGHT, JOHN! WE ARE JONAHS! WE JINX YOU! BETTER WE DO NOT SAIL...

NONSENSE! YOU SAIL WITH ME! ALL OF YOU!

NO, JOHN! A SAILOR WITH ONE ARM... AN OLD SEA DOG... A WITLESS ONE AT THE WHEEL... A BOY WHO KNOWS NOTHING OF THE SEA... WE CAN ONLY HELP YOU FAIL!

STOW IT! I WILL NOT HEAR FOOLISHNESS! YOU ARE MY CREW! NO CAPTAIN HAS A BETTER ONE! IF I MUST FAIL, I ACCEPT FAILURE WITH HAPPY HEART! NO MORE SUCH TALK!

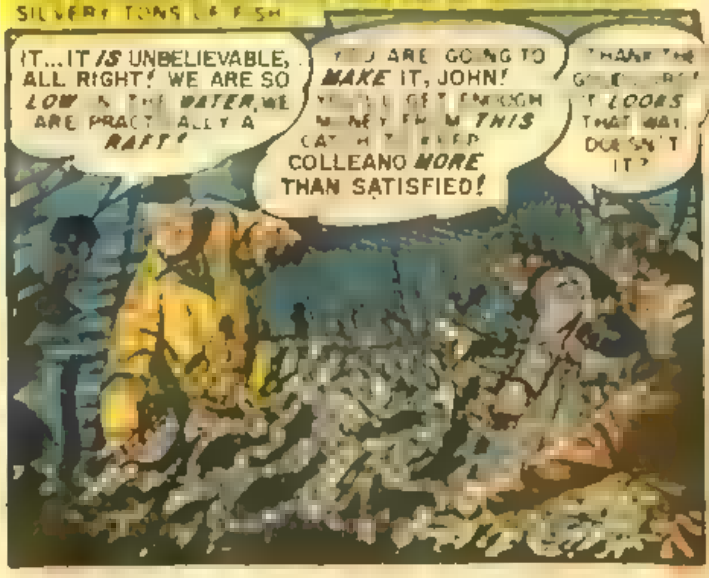
THEN... THAT NIGHT... AS THE FOG THINNED...

I... I CANNOT BELIEVE MY EYES!

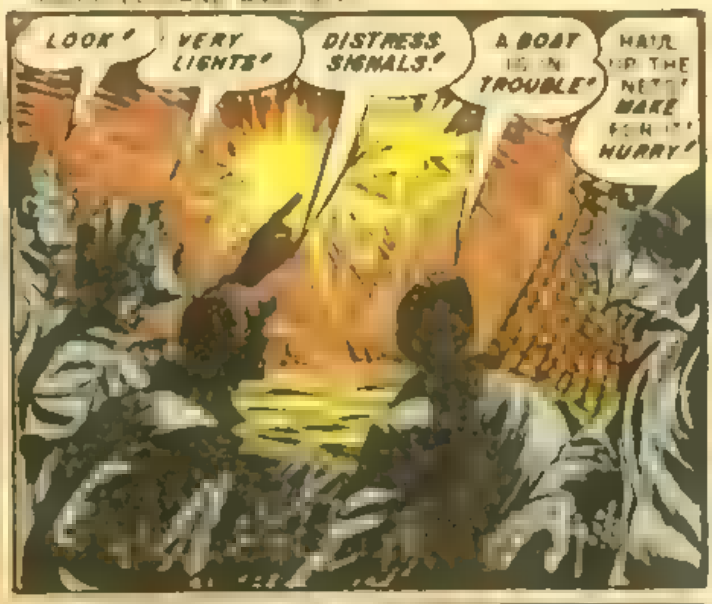
IT IS A CATCH OF CATCHES, JOHN!

I... I SEE! I SEE! IT IS UNBELIEVABLE!

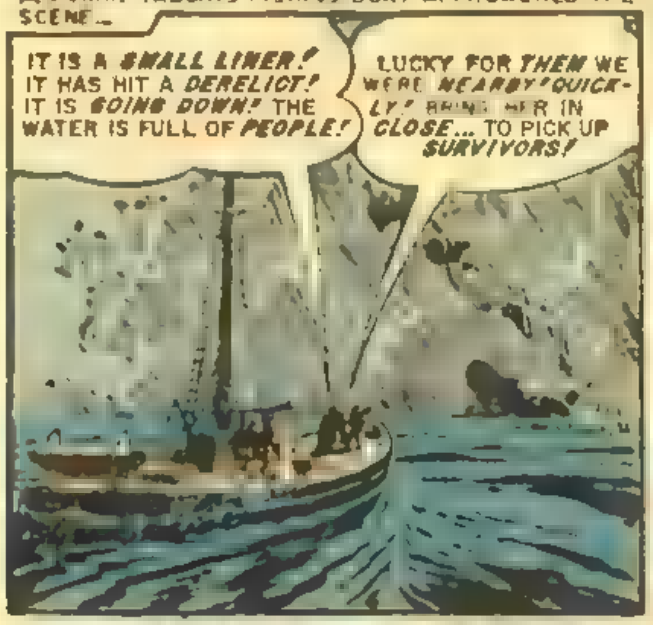
SUDDENLY, THE NETS WERE FULL! BRIM FULL! AND THEY KEPT COMING UP THAT WAY! EVEN HOURS LATER, THE EXHAUSTED MEN ARE [illegible] UP SHIMMERING, SILVERY TONS OF FISH...



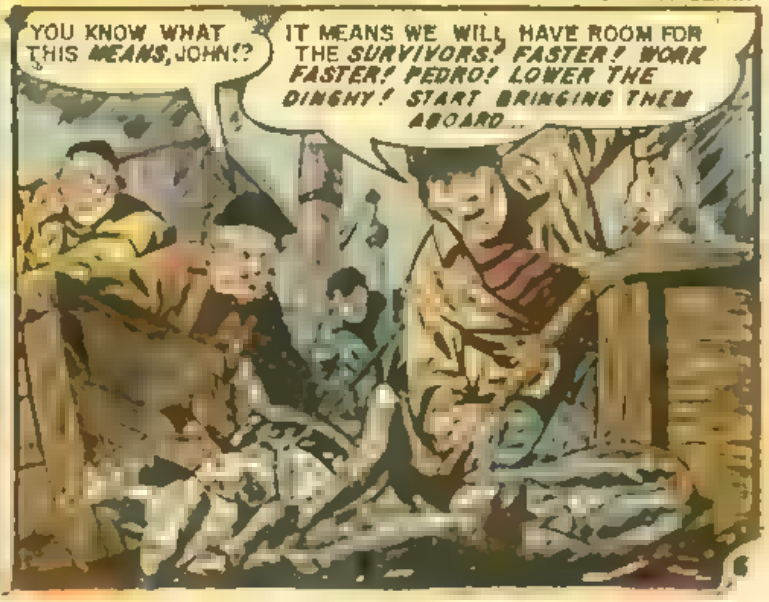
THEN, HIGH INTO THE MISTY NIGHT SKY, A LIGHT ROCKETED—AND ANOTHER...



AS JOHN TABORI'S FISHING BOAT APPROACHED THE SCENE...



WORKING FEVERISHLY, THE CREW OF JOHN TABORI'S FISHING BOAT JETTISONED TONS OF FISH INTO THE HEAVING SEA...



WITH THE CATCH DUMPED, A NEW CATCH WAS TAKEN ABOARD... A CATCH OF FRIGHTENED EXHAUSTED HUMANITY...

EASY! EASY! WE'LL GET YOU ALL!

THANK HEAVENS YOU SAW OUR FLARES! SOME OF US HAD GIVEN UP...

PEDRO! THAT WOMAN! SHE'S GOING DOWN! QUICKLY...

SI! SI!

FOR AN HOUR THE CREW OF THE LITTLE FISHING VESSEL WORKED LIKE DEMONS... JOHN TABORI LIKE TEN DEMONS... REPEATEDLY RISKING HIS LIFE, UNTIL ONCE AGAIN THE BOAT RODE LOW IN THE WATER... WITH THANKFUL SURVIVORS ...

DO YOU SEE ANY MORE?

THAT'S THE LAST OF THEM, JOHN!

THEN JOHN TURNED HIS BOAT AROUND AND HEADED FOR HOME. LATER, ON THE DOCK, AS THE SURVIVORS WERE TAKEN OFF AND USHERED INTO HASTILY SUMMONED CARS AND TRUCKS...

YOU ARE A BRAVE MAN, TABORI! ALSO A FOOL! I HEARD YOU HAD A MAGNIFICENT CATCH... WHICH YOU THREW OVERBOARD!

THAT IS RIGHT, COLLEANO! AND SINCE IT IS FRIDAY, THE BOAT IS YOURS!

WHEN THE FINAL COUNT CAME IN, SEVENTY-SEVEN PEOPLE OWED THEIR LIVES TO JOHN TABORI. BUT JOHN HAD LOST EVERYTHING. HIS FISH... HIS HEALTH... HIS BOAT! EVERYTHING! ALMOST! THAT MORNING...

FOOL! FOOL! DO YOU KNOW WHAT I AM GOING TO DO NOW? DO YOU? DO YOU!?

SPARE ME YOUR WRATH, ANNIE! I AM TOO EXHAUSTED! DO AS YOU PLEASE... ONLY SPARE ME YOUR WRATH...

LATER, A NEWSPAPER REPORTER, ASTONISHED AT THE UNHAPPY OUTCOME OF JOHN TABORI'S HEROISM, TURNED TO HIS FRIEND, PEDRO, AND SHOOK HIS HEAD...

I CANNOT UNDERSTAND THE MAN! HE SHOULD BE BITTER! HE'S LOST HIS BOAT... HIS CATCH... EVERYTHING! WHEN I ASKED HIM IF HE EXPECTS A REWARD, HE BURST OUT LAUGHING! IS HE MAD?

MAD?! NO, MY FRIEND! JOHN TABORI IS NOT MAD! HE IS HAPPY! VERY HAPPY! HE HAS ALREADY RECEIVED HIS REWARD!

SEE HOW HE SMILES? JOHN TABORI HAS RECEIVED THE REWARD OF REWARDS! HIS WIFE HAS LEFT HIM!

THE END

SCUTTLEBUTT

Dear Editors,
Please, don't let your comic become common place. Let it stay on top.

Dennis Rullo
Astoria, N. Y.

...Krigstein is really getting good.

Mike Olivari
Washington, D. C.

...Now is the time for me to set sail for parts unknown!...namely the kitchen. I'm hungry!

Kenn Curtis
Cincinnati, Ohio

...Egad. I rolled up an issue of PIRACY, put it up to my ear, and heard the sea. I really did. Omigosh! Egads!! Wow!

Danny Skartvedt
Eldora, Iowa

Not too soon after you eat, Danny...you'll get cramps.—ed

...I think your new mag PIRACY is great. But why not have some stories about the first ships to go to the Arctic and the North Pole, and the adventures they had.

James Wasenda
Cleveland, Ohio

Chure, maybe we will, Jim!—ed.

...I would like a PIRACY story about Pirate Ships on the coast of England attacking English ships that are going to the United States. And the King of England says to send English ships to take them away. While the ships are on the coast, the pirates sneak into England.

Richard Jones
Green Ridge, Pa.

Well!!!—e.

...Received PIRACY No. 5 today, and thoroughly enjoyed it. PIRACY has rapidly evolved into a top-notch mag. In fact, it is second only to I.S.F. in my opinion. A plea. I would really enjoy seeing you publish a story about the first World War's submarines. I imagine your other readers would like this idea too. I believe Charles Nordhoff's "The Derelict" would be an excellent source.

Jack Promo
Detroit, Mich.

...WOW!

James Current
Brooklyn, N. Y.

...I think it is a great idea to bring back the votes on the stories. Please, please take votes again! You'll get a lot more letters, too. Anyway, here are my votes on PIRACY No. 5. First Place: *The Keg*, by George Evans. Second Place: *Salvage*, by Bernie Krigstein. Third Place: *Jean Lafitte*, by Reed Crandall. Fourth Place: *Rag Doll*, by Graham Ingels. As is traditional, the text comes in last: *Breakers on the Shore*.

Billy Meyers
ECFA No. 5513
Chattanooga, Tenn.

...Concerning your votes on stories, I think you should revive them. My voting goes: 1) *Jean Lafitte*; 2) *The Keg*; 3) *Rag Doll*; and 4) *Salvage*. Krigstein's cover was great.

Stephen Wittmer
Ponca City, Okla.

...PIRACY No. 5 was fine. As can be expected from you. My vote for first place goes to *Jean Lafitte*. Second is *The Keg*. Third is *Salvage*. And last, *The Rag Doll*. In my opinion, PIRACY is one of the best mags you publish.

Jerry Neuffer
Chicago, Ill.

...Yes, bring back the votes. I'll vote for *The Keg* first; *Rag Doll*, second; *Salvage*, third; and *Jean Lafitte*, last.

Greg Nedblake
Kansas City, Mo.

Totals of all the votes cast show the winner to be George Evans with his masterful "The Keg." *Second place goes to Reed Crandall for* "Jean Lafitte." *Third by a hair is Krigstein with* "Salvage," *and last is Ingels with* "Rag Doll."—*ed.*

...I didn't like "Rag Doll" very much because of its screwy ending. "Rag Doll" was a very stupid story!

Roy Lauzzana
Detroit, Mich.

Awright, already.—ed.

...My votes for the best five stories yet printed in PIRACY are: Issue No. 1—*The Privateer*; Issue No. 2—*A Fitting End*; Issue No. 3—*Nazi U-Boat*; Issue No. 4—*Pirate Master*; and Issue No. 5—*The Keg*.

Don Schuhmacher
Brooklyn, N. Y.

You know, nobody's yet voted on the print job. Which page of this magazine do you think is printed the nicest? Send your votes along with letters of praise or condemnation to:

The Seasick Editors
Room 706, Dept. 7
225 Lafayette St.
N.Y.C. 12, N.Y.

HI KIDS! GET IN MY DAVY CROCKETT PLAYHOUSE TENT!

Davy Crockett Frontier life is here for your kiddies to thrill and enjoy in this large size Davy Crockett playhouse tent. Think of it! In your own back yard where the kiddies can play safely you can set this tent up in a jiffy for frontier and pioneer enjoyment. Even set it up [redacted] the house on rainy days. It's a full 10 ft. around. Large enough for your kiddies [redacted] play in with their friends. Presto Chango you set it up in seconds. No tools needed. Slips over any standard card table. Made of sturdy, durable, washable, safe—flameproof DuPont plastic. The realistic Davy Crockett design adds a picturesque touch of realism. Now, for the first time, can your kiddies live [redacted] the great outdoors just li[redacted] America's favorite hero Davy Crockett. This Davy Crockett playhouse tent brings the wild wooley West right to your door. Rush your order while supplies are available at the low price of $1.00 for your complete Davy Crockett playhouse tent.

10 DAYS FREE TRIAL

Order your giant Davy Crockett playhouse tent at our risk. Set it up and let the kiddies play with it. If not delighted return in 10 days for full refund of [redacted]e purchase price. Supplies are limited. Price is $1.00 plus 25c for postage, packing and handling. Only 3 to a customer. Rush coupon now before this offer is withdrawn.

AN IDEAL GIFT

Now your favorite kiddies anywhere can be happy with a gift of this giant Davy Crockett playhouse tent.

STURDILY BUILT OF [redacted] PONT DURABLE PLASTIC

No matter how rough the kiddies abuse this heavy plastic giant Davy Crockett playhouse tent [redacted] will withstand their vicious attacks. Makers realizing how rough kiddies can be have used extra heavy plastic to ensure long, long wear. It has already been hailed by parents as a wonderful plaything creation. Your kiddies will enjoy it, too. Order yours today.

House of Thomas Inc., Dept. E.C.—9
400 Madison Ave., New York 17, N. Y.

Send your newly created, colorful, complete giant Davy Crockett playhouse tent at once. It is understood if I am not delighted after 10 day trial I will return for full refund of the purchase price.

☐ I enclose $1.00 plus 25c for postage, for each giant Davy Crockett playhouse tent ordered.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

LOOK HERE! for BIG MONEY MAKING OPPORTUNITIES for MONEY-SAVING GOODS and SERVICES

STAMPS—HOBBIES

First U.N. Set. Among World's Prettiest. Only 10c. Approvals. Welles, Box 1246-CG, NYC 8.

HOBBY, Authentic Army Patches, Navy Insignias, Ribbons, Crests, 50 assorted $1.00. Rex Military, 1186A Broadway, N.Y.C.

Amazing offer to introduce our better U.S. Approvals. Get 2 different $5.00 U.S. Stamps PLUS [redacted] more Hi-Values, Air Mails, Commemoratives, etc. Send only 10c for this splendid value. Send your dime today to IRWIN STAMP, Box 1144, Brooklyn 30, N. Y.

Army, Navy patches, brass badges, ribbons, [redacted] different $1.00 Foreign Armies' prices, 10c. Hobbyguild, 550 Fifth Ave., New York.

100 CANADIAN and Newfoundland Stamps including early issues, commemoratives, large size pictorials. Free for 5c postage. Empire Stamp Co., Dept. HRR, Toronto, Canada.

Catalog, trick, wooden nickels, 10c Fun 'N Magic, 423-D North St Marys, San Antonio, Texas.

15—over [redacted] years old—selected U.S. classics. Missing in biggest collections! Unusual offer! 10c with approvals. Jaro, Box 246-W, N. Y. 8.

EDUCATION—INSTRUCTION

WANT U.S. GOV'T. JOB? 23,000 jobs open! Men-Women, 18-55. Start high as $350.00 month. Qualify NOW! Experience often unnecessary. Get Free 36-page book showing jobs, salaries, requirements, sample tests. WRITE Franklin Institute, Dept. F-15, Rochester, N.Y.

COMPLETE YOUR HIGH SCHOOL at home in spare time with 58-year-old school. Texts furnished. No classes. Diploma. Information booklet free. American School, Dept. X635, Drexel at 58th, Chicago 37, Illinois.

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

Sew our ready cut aprons at home. Easy, Profitable. Free Details. HANKY APRONS, Ft. Smith 2, Ark.

Dollars in Modern Baby Record Books, Baby Shoe Kits, Six Colors. Agents or Mail Order. LIEBIG INDUSTRIES, Beaver Dam 10, Wisc.

HELP WANTED

MAKE Money at home as renewal headquarters for all magazines. Liberal commissions. No experience — no capital needed. Supplies furnished. Write for Free catalog. McGregor Magazine Agency, Dept 400-A, Mount Morris, Illinois.

EARN EXTRA MONEY Selling Advertising Book Matches. Free sample kit. MATCHCORP, Dept. EH-3, Chicago 32, [redacted]inois.

REAL ESTATE

LAND BARGAINS! TEXAS HOMESITE $5.00 Down! Full price $89.50 on easy terms. Big 500 square foot homesite at Bandera, Texas. Heart of "Dude Ranch Country." Electricity, telephone, schools, churches. 1300 feet above sea level. Warm days and cool summer nights make vacation paradise. Hunting, fishing, golfing, swimming, horseback riding. Write for Free photographs and details. Bandera Pass Ranch, Dept. 232, Bandera, Texas.

AGENTS WANTED

NEED EXTRA CASH? Get it selling Blair's unusual line of household and food products. Every housewife a prospect. Products sent on Free Trial. Write Blair, Dept. 255S, Lynchburg, Va.

SELL MIRACLE ORLON Embroidered Work Uniforms! Looks, feels, tailors like wool; wears three times longer. Outwears cotton 5 to 1. Acid-proof, grease-resistant. Washes easy; no pressing needed. Outfit and samples FREE. TOPPS, Dept. 879, Rochester, Indiana.

ADVERTISERS

You're looking at one of the world's biggest classified advertising buy! EIGHT MILLION circulation at a cost-per-word so low, you'll schedule your advertising here every time. For rates, closing dates, full information write COMBINED CLASSIFIED, Dept. C, 1227 W. Loyola, Chicago 26, Illinois.

ARE YOU EARNING AS MUCH AS $10.00 IN A DAY JUST FOR YOUR SPARE TIME?

In their first week, spare time, Opal Vance, earned $78.73; S. Long earned $81.06. Others earned equally exceptional sums—and more!

MY AMAZING PLAN HAS BROUGHT MANY MEN AND WOMEN SUCH SWEEPING SUCCESS THEY TELL ME IT IS UNBELIEVABLE—YET A POSITIVE FACT—AND I CAN OFFER YOU THE SAME EXCEPTIONAL OPPORTUNITY!

By L. LOWELL WILKIN

MY UNUSUAL PLAN is a sure-fire money-maker if you have either *spare time* or *full time* to devote to a most unusual opportunity. You can become a part of a million dollar industry which has grown tremendously in the last four years.

Mr. Richard Peters of Penna. made $63.94 the first week in spare time. Mrs. Virgil Hickman of Tenn. turned her spare time into $74.97 earnings her very first week. Our plan of operation is so amazing that it is a positive fact that hundreds of men and women are regularly making exceptional earnings like this *in only spare time—and in the very first week!*

Let me tell you right here, before I go any further, that you do not need to take my word for this. I will have a number of people write direct to you themselves and tell you how delighted and pleased they are with the work. Mrs. J. B. Weaver of Ohio says, "I earned a beautiful Plymouth Deluxe 4-Door Sedan, in 4½ months and only worked *part time!*" Chas. Mills of Minn., wrote that he earned as high as $120 in one week and he has received two new cars as bonuses. *I can furnish you a car, too.* I actually give new Fords, Plymouths and Chevrolets to producers as a bonus *in addition to your regular earnings!* If you have just some spare time you can earn a nice weekly sum of extra money and get a car, too, in only a short time.

You don't need to have a good education; I have taken factory hands, clerks, housewives, miners, farm hands and men and women from all walks of life and started them without a *minute's previous experience.* No investment in stock is required. Wesley Coleman wrote: "You can't imagine the thrill it gives me to earn a new car in less than three months." J. Marier of New York also got a brand new Plymouth as a bonus in less than three months.

Perhaps you are wondering how these people make so much money. You know that *holes, snags, and runs* are constantly ruining Nylon hosiery causing tremendous expense and utter disgust to millions of women. Then imagine the most sheer and beautiful Nylons which will give such long wear that we can definitely *guarantee they will be replaced* with new hosiery *free* if they do not wear without holes, snags or runs, up to 9 months time, depending upon the number of pairs. This is a most *remarkable opportunity* for you to make money, just showing samples of our Nylons to friends and neighbors, explaining the guarantee, and mailing in the orders they will give you.

My company is one of the largest and oldest of its kind in the world, but we do not disclose our name until you write to us because we do not want "outsiders" to know what our Neighborhood Dealers actually earn. But if *you* are interested, I'll mail you copies of *sworn statements* showing the exceptional earnings which they made. Mrs. Webb of Iowa wrote that she *earned* $37.10 in only 9 hours; we have given her *three new cars*—a Chrysler and two Chevrolets as bonuses. She traded in an old car on each for a small amount and we paid all the balance. We also gave her brother *two* new cars in same manner. He earned $25.00 in only one day.

Simply mail coupon below. The complete details of my proposition will be sent to you FREE, so that you can judge for yourself what easy and big cash profits you can make either in your spare time of full time. *Please state the size of hose you wear.* Don't fail to get full details immediately before someone else in your locality does! If you want *an extra big cash income,* let me show you how easy it is to get it. Mail the coupon or send a postcard right away.

L. Lowell Wilkin
A-6158 Midway, Greenfield, Ohio

L. Lowell Wilkin
A-6158 Midway,
Greenfield, Ohio

Please rush me all facts about your *guaranteed hosiery* money-making plan and *new car* offer. Everything you send me now is *free.*

My hose size is .....

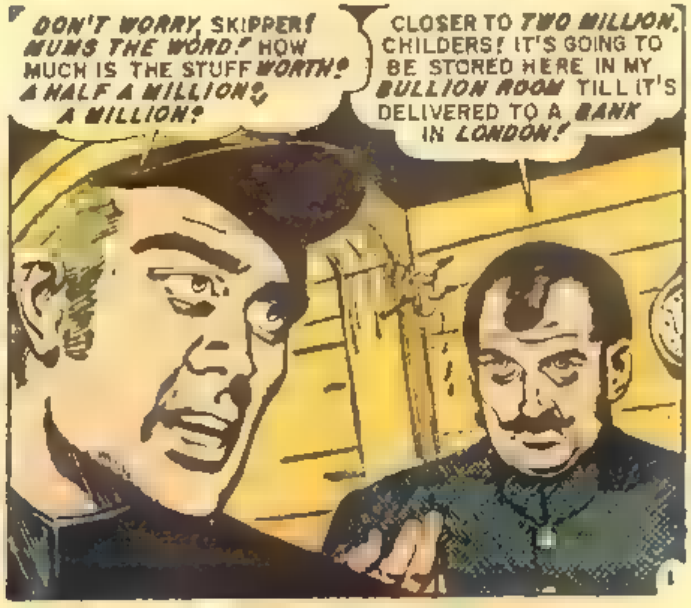
Name .....

Address .....

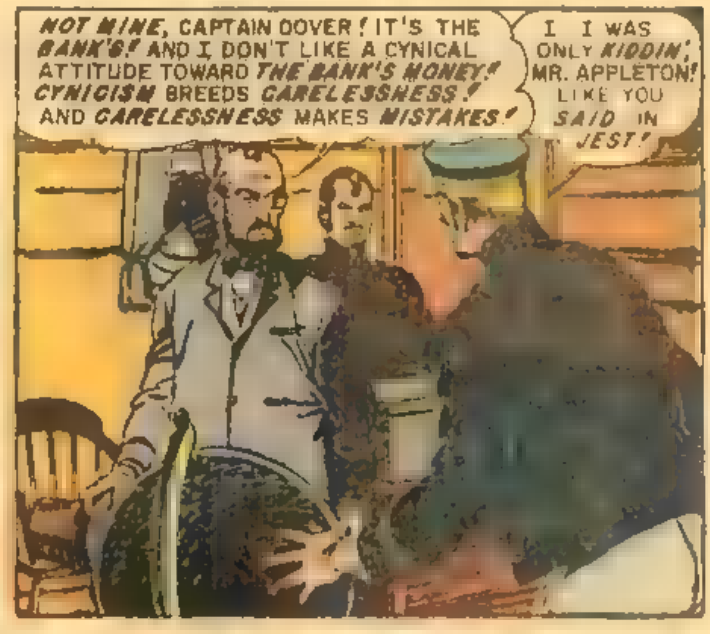
City ..... *Zone* ..... *State* .....

TEMPTATION

THE *MIMOSA* WAS A PACKET SHIP OUT OF CHARLESTON, SOUTH CAROLINA. STOPPING AT PORTS OF CALL ALONG THE COAST, IT THEN CARRIED CARGO AND PASSENGERS ACROSS THE ATLANTIC TO LIVERPOOL, ENGLAND. THE *MIMOSA'S* CAPTAIN WAS AN EXPERIENCED SEAMAN NAMED HERMAN DOVER... IT'S CHIEF MATE, A GRIM SEADOG NAMED EDWARD CHILDERS. TOGETHER, DOVER AND CHILDERS HAD STEERED THE *MIMOSA* PAST MANY A TREACHEROUS REEF AND THROUGH MANY A RAGING STORM. BUT, THIS TRIP, THE MIMOSA FACED A NEW AND DIFFERENT HAZARD .NOT THE KIND THAT LAY HIDDEN BELOW THE SEAS' TOSSING SURFACE OR THUNDERED IN THE SKY ABOVE. THIS HAZARD LAY ABOARD THE *MIMOSA* HERSELF... IN THE FORM OF *$2,000,000 WORTH OF GOLD AND JEWELS*...



THAT SO!? YOU MEAN YOU AIN'T GONNA SET A COURSE FOR THE SOUTH SEAS AN' GET LOST, CAP'N?
I DON'T LIKE THAT KIND OF TALK, MR CHILDERS EVEN IN JEST!
MR. APPLETON, HERE, IS A CHARLESTON BANKER, CHILDERS! ITS HIS SHIPMENT!

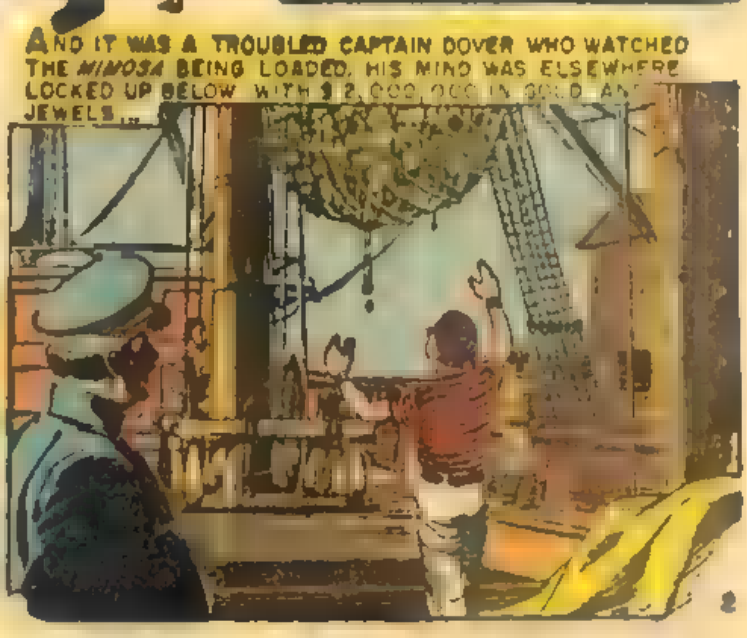

NOT MINE, CAPTAIN DOVER! IT'S THE BANK'S! AND I DON'T LIKE A CYNICAL ATTITUDE TOWARD THE BANK'S MONEY! CYNICISM BREEDS CARELESSNESS! AND CARELESSNESS MAKES MISTAKES!
I I WAS ONLY KIDDIN', MR. APPLETON! LIKE YOU SAID IN JEST!

$2,000,000 IS NOTHING TO JEST ABOUT! IF I D DN'T KNOW CAPTA N DOVER PERSONALLY, AS A PRECISE, UTTERLY TRUSTWORTHY PERSON, I WOULD NOT ALLOW THE MINOSA TO CARRY THIS SHIPMENT! GOOD-DAY!
SET YOUR MIND AT EASE, MR. APPLETON! REST ASSURED THIS SHIPMENT WILL BE DELIVERED SAFELY!

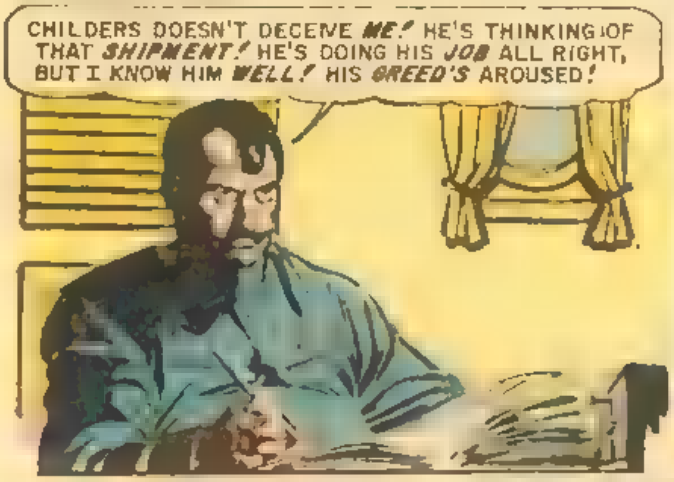
HOW STUPID CAN YOU BE, CHILDERS?! YOU GAVE APPLETON THE IMPRESSION THAT YOU ARE A ROGUE, CAPABLE OF ANYTHING! HE MIGHT THINK THE SAME OF MY ENTIRE CREW!
LET HIM! HE'S GOT NO SENSE OF HUMOR!

BUT YOU WEREN'T FOOLING, CHILDERS! YOU WOULD BE HAPPY TO GRAB OFF THIS TREASURE AND HEAD FOR PARTS UNKNOWN! AND THERE ARE MANY IN THE CREW LIKE YOU!
$2,000,000 IS A GREAT TEMPTATION, CAP'N! SOME MEN WOULD DO ALMOST ANYTHIN' FOR THAT KIND OF MONEY! BETTER GUARD IT WELL!

IT WAS A VERY SOBER CAPTAIN DOVER WHO LOCKED AND BOLTED THE FORTUNE INTO THE BULLION ROOM ADJOINING HIS CABIN, LATER...
KEEP OUT


AND IT WAS A TROUBLED CAPTAIN DOVER WHO WATCHED THE MINOSA BEING LOADED. HIS MIND WAS ELSEWHERE LOCKED UP BELOW WITH $2,000,000 IN GOLD AND JEWELS...

FINALLY, THE *MIMOSA* SET SAIL. BUT FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HIS CAREER, CAPTAIN DOVER TOOK NO INTREST IN THE ACTIVITIES ABOARD. HE WAS A MAN WITH FEAR IN HIS HEART...

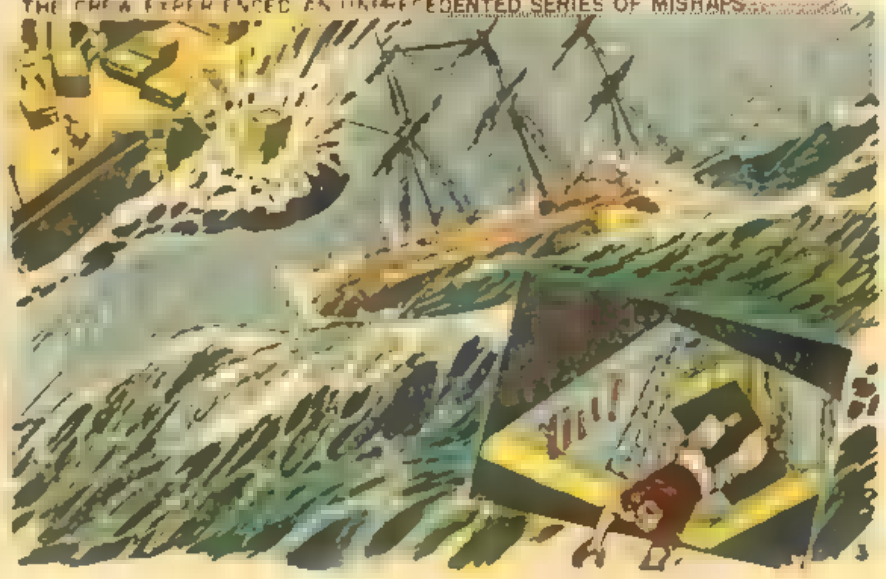


AS THE *MIMOSA* STOPPED AT HER PORTS OF CALL ALONG THE COAST, SCARCELY A DAY PASSED THAT HIS FIRST MATE DIDN'T CONFIRM CAPTAIN DOVER'S SUSPICIONS...

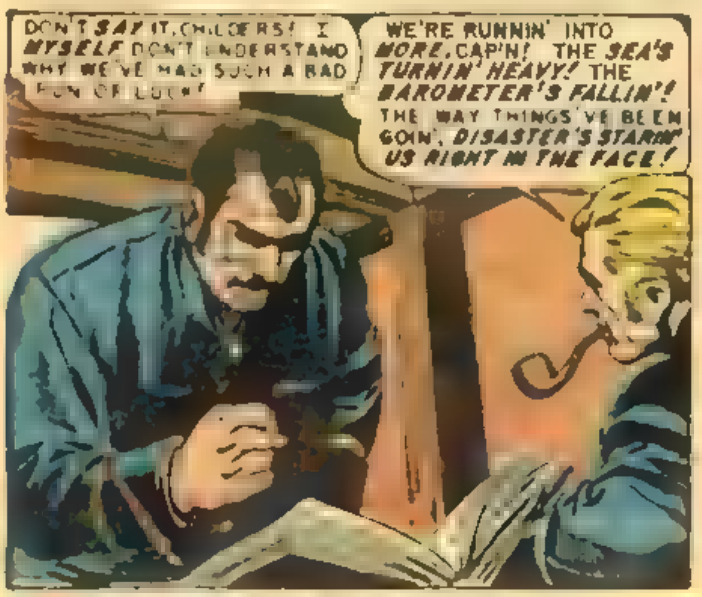
THEN, STRANGE ACCIDENTS BEGAN TO BEFALL THE *MIMOSA*.

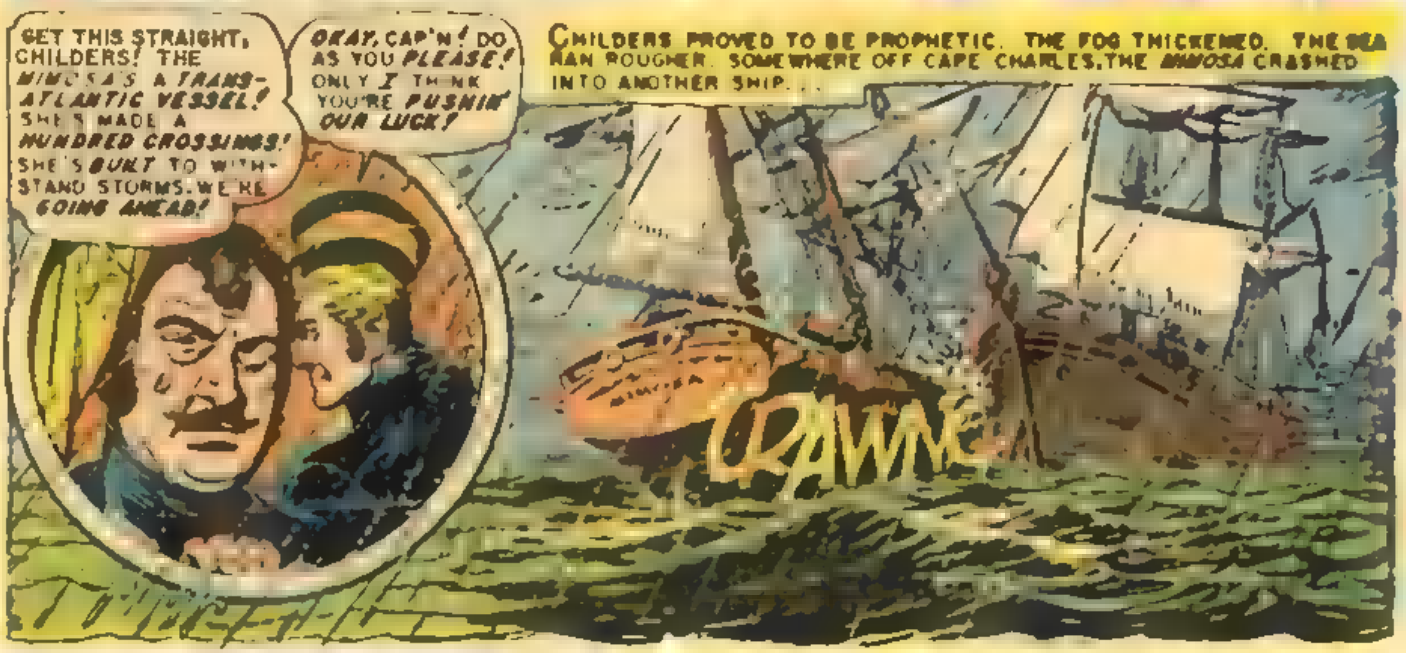
BUT THE "ACCIDENTS" KEPT HAPPENING! AT THE *MIMOSA'S* THIRD PORT OF CALL...

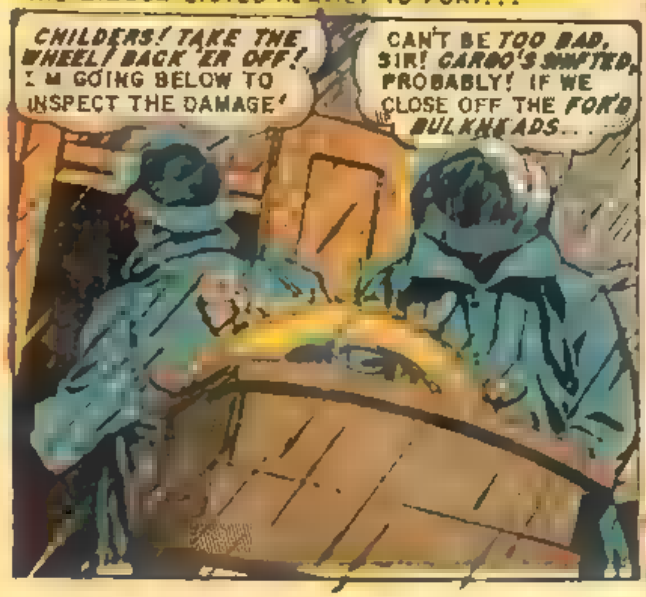
BUT THE "ACCIDENTS" AND "MISTAKES" CONTINUED WITH SICKENING FREQUENCY! LINES BROKE, THE SHIP ENCOUNTERED MISERABLE WEATHER, THE CREW EXPERIENCED AN UNPRECEDENTED SERIES OF MISHAPS...



...AND CHILDERS CONTINUED HIS SARCASTIC REMARKS...







THERE'S *NO TIME*, CHILDERS! YOU'LL BE *TRAPPED* DOWN THERE TRYING TO GET IT OUT! *FORGET* ABOUT THE TREASURE!

I *CAN'T* FORGET ABOUT IT! I *CAN'T* LET $2,000,000 ROT AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA! *LE'ME GO!*

YOU *IDIOT!* I'VE GOT TO *SAVE YOU* FROM YOUR *OWN GREED! WILLIAMS! McCABE!* TAKE MR CHILDERS TO THE *NEAREST LIFEBOAT! THAT'S AN ORDER!*

NO! NO! G-GET YOUR HANDS OFF ME! THE TREASURE!

SORRY, CHILDERS... BUT I'VE... *UUHNNN*... GOT TO DO THIS! ALL RIGHT! GET HIM ABOARD...

AS THE LAST LIFEBOAT PULLED CLEAR OF THE FOUNDERING SHIP...

THERE SHE GOES!

I, I WAS A *FOOL*, CAP'N! YOU... YOU WERE *RIGHT!* YOU *SAVED MY LIFE!* BUT *ALL THAT TREASURE...*

FORGET IT, CHILDERS! *IT'S GONE! GONE FOREVER!*

THE CREW OF THE ILL-FATED *MIMOSA* WAS PICKED UP BY THE OTHER VESSEL AND RETURNED TO THE STATES. ONE MONTH LATER, EDWARD CHILDERS TURNED UP AT CAPTAIN DOVER'S COTTAGE WITH A FANTASTIC SCHEME...

APPLETON WAS *INSURED*, WASN'T HE? *HE'S* NOT INTERESTED IN THE TREASURE! THAT LEAVES IT FAIR GAME FOR *US!* WHAT DO YOU *SAY*, CAP'N? WE TEAM UP AND *SALVAGE IT!*

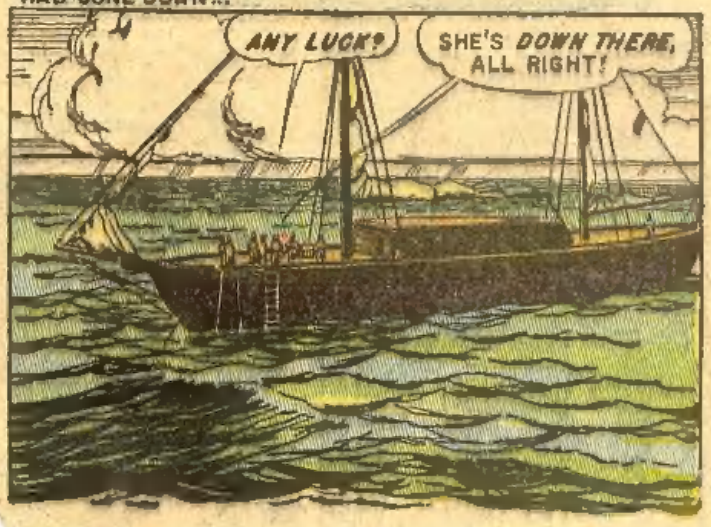
SORRY, CHILDERS! SALVAGE IS *NOT MY BUSINESS!* BESIDES, MY *HEALTH* WOULDN'T PERMIT ME TO DIVE FOR...

YOU DON'T DIVE! *I'LL* DO IT! JUST *PUT UP THE MONEY!* THAT'S *ALL* I ASK!

NO, I'M *SORRY*, CHILDERS! IT'S A *PERILOUS OPERATION!* YOU'D HAVE TO PASS THROUGH ROTTING COMPANIONWAYS AND COLLAPSING PARTITIONS TO REACH THAT STRONGBOX...

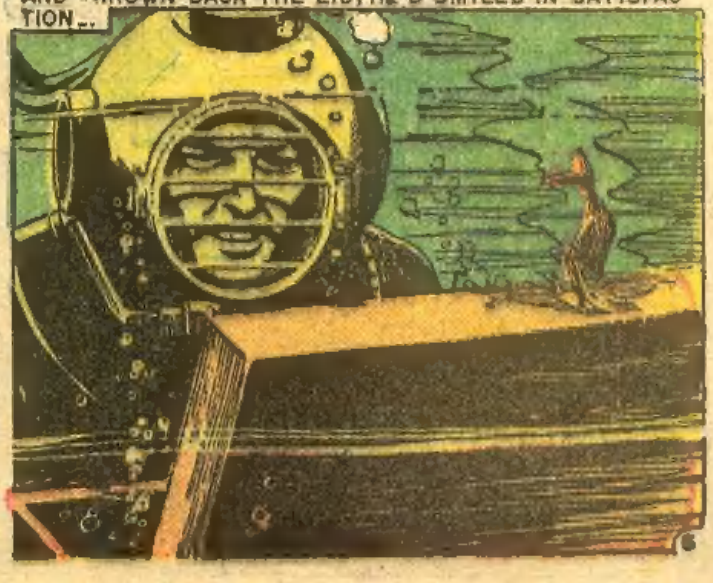
IN CHARLESTON, EDWARD CHILDERS WENT TO SEE A MR. ARNOLD LEBECK, AND TOLD HIM THE STORY...

NEXT, CHILDERS CHARTED A SMALL BOAT AND SOME DIVING EQUIPMENT... AND IN A WEEK, HE WAS OFF CAPE CHARLES, OVER THE EXACT SPOT WHERE THE MIMOSA HAD GONE DOWN...



IT TOOK MANY DIVES TO FINALLY BREAK THROUGH TO THE BULLION ROOM, BUT AT LAST CHILDERS STOOD OVER THE STRONG BOX, HIS HEART POUNDING...

...AND WHEN HE'D SMASHED THE NOW RUSTED LOCK AND THROWN BACK THE LID, HE'D SMILED IN SATISFACTION...



ONE WEEK LATER, IN HIS SEASIDE COTTAGE, CAPTAIN EDWARD DOVER STARED WIDE-EYED AT THE RUSTED STRONG-BOX IN HIS EX-FIRST MATE'S ARMS...

YOU...CHOKE...YOU *FOUND IT!* YOU *FOUND THE MIMOSA!?*

YES, DOVER...NO THANKS TO *YOU!* AND I FOUND *THIS, TOO...THE STRONGBOX!* AS I SUSPECTED...

...IT WAS EMPTY!

S-SOMEBODY... SOMEBODY MUST'VE GOTTEN TO IT *FIRST!*

THAT'S *RIGHT,* DOVER! *YOU DID!* THIS EMPTY BOX WAS ALL I NEEDED... THE LAST BIT OF PROOF! *YOU STOLE THE TREASURE!*

AT ONE OF THOSE *PORTS* WE PUT INTO BEFORE WE HEADED FOR EUROPE, YOU *TRANSFERRED* THE GOLD AND GEMS... THE $2,000,000...TO A *CARGO CASK ADDRESSED TO YOURSELF!*

YOU INTENDED TO *SCUTTLE* THE *MIMOSA* TO *COVER* YOUR CRIME! WHEN THAT SHIP LOOMED UP OUT OF THE FOG OFF CAPE CHARLES, *YOU RAMMED HER!* BUT WHEN THE *MIMOSA WOULDN'T SINK,* YOU WENT BELOW AND *PULLED THE STOPCOCKS!*

YOU *HAD* TO STOP ME FROM TRYING TO *GET* THE TREASURE, BECAUSE I WOULD HAVE DISCOVERED THE *TRUTH!* SO YOU *SOCKED* ME! BUT, WHEN YOU REFUSED TO JOIN ME IN A *SALVAGE OPERATION* I *SMELLED* SOMETHING FISHY! AND WHEN YOU GAVE ME *WRONG READINGS* ON THE *MIMOSA'S* LOCATION, *I KNEW! YOU FORGOT, CAP'N! I HAD THE WHEEL WHEN YOU WENT BELOW! I SAW THE NAVIGATION CHARTS!*

CHILDERS! I... I'LL *SPLIT IT* WITH YOU! I'VE GOT THE MONEY HIDDEN IN A *CAVE* ON THE BEACH BELOW! WE CAN MAKE A *DEAL!* I...

HEARD ENOUGH, MR. LEBECK?

QUITE ENOUGH, MR. CHILDERS!

THIS IS MR. LEBECK, FROM THE *INSURANCE COMPANY* THAT COVERED MR. APPLETON'S LOSS, DOVER! AND THE MEN WITH HIM ARE *DETECTIVES!* I *WENT* TO HIM WHEN I *REALIZED THE TRUTH!* I...I'M *SORRY* FOR YOU! LIKE I *SAID*...SOME MEN WOULD DO ALMOST *ANYTHING* FOR $2,000,000!

BETTER COME ALONG WITH *US,* CAPTAIN! *QUIETLY...*

THE END

Hi Pal! **Win $100** as I just did!

Come on, Buddy, Quit being A BAG-of-BONES Weakling like I was

IN 10 MINUTES OF FUN A DAY YOU Can do ALL I did!

I gained **25** Terrific LBS. of **HANDSOME POWER-PACKED MUSCLES** all over!

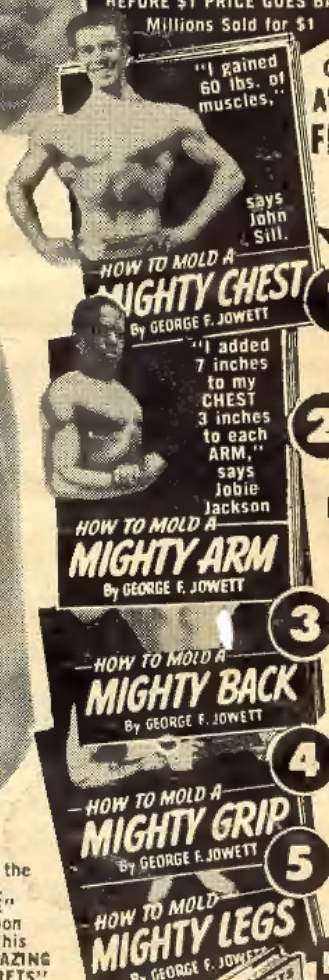
I improved my **HE-MAN LOOKS 1000%**

I won **NEW STRENGTH** for money-making work! for WINNING at all SPORTS!

I won **NEW POPULARITY** Won NEW FRIENDS, BOYS & GIRLS NEW CHANCES for BUSINESS SUCCESS

How did I do ALL This? I mailed the Coupon and got These 5 PICTURE-PACKED HE-MAN COURSES Which YOU can NOW get FREE

BEFORE $1 PRICE GOES BACK
Millions Sold for $1



GET ALL 5 FREE

"I'm PROUD to be seen with Jim NOW! Everybody admires his build," says Nellie. "Jim can lift the front of a 2700 lb. car. He amazes his friends!"

You'll be A Real ATHLETE in ALL SPORTS Soon after YOU mail Coupon.

Jim is a WINNER in ALL SPORTS NOW. YOU will be, too, soon.

YOU CAN WIN a BIG 15" SILVER CUP as I just did! with **YOUR NAME** engraved on it!

JIM NORMAN

AFTER

He Mailed Coupon Below is Cleveland

BEFORE

He Mailed Coupon

90 lb. Skeleton

He says, **I gained 70 lbs.** of mighty muscle

COME ON, PAL, NOW YOU give me **10 PLEASANT MINUTES A DAY IN YOUR OWN HOME** like Jim did and I'll give **YOU A NEW HE-MAN BODY** for your **OLD SKELETON FRAME**

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are I'll make you OVER by the SAME method I turned myself from a wreck to the strongest of the strong. Why can't I do for you what I did for MANY THOUSANDS of skinny fellows like You?

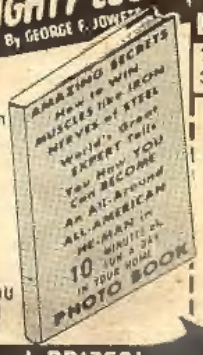
"Congratulations, John! At last you mailed the coupon as EVERY MAN should. Soon You'll be as big and strong as I am," says Jim Norman to John Luckus

Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES Gain Pounds, INCHES FAST!

YES! You'll see INCHES of MIGHTY MUSCLE added to your ARMS and CHEST. Your BACK and SHOULDERS broadened. From head to heels you'll gain SIZE, POWER, SPEED. You'll be A WINNER in EVERYTHING you tackle.

Mail the "ALL FREE" coupon get this "AMAZING SECRETS" Photo Book

You'll **LOOK, FEEL, ACT,** like A Real **HE-MAN!** Win Women and Men Friends. Win in Sports! Win Promotion, Praise, Popularity.



This BOOK will also show You HOW YOU CAN WIN $100.00 and a BIG 15" tall SILVER TROPHY (Your Name On It)

LAST CHANCE-ALL FREE COUPON

1. FIVE COURSES 2. MUSCLE METER 3. Photo Book of STRONG MEN

Dept. en 510

Tell Me How To WIN $100, etc.

"Jowett Courses greatest in World for Building All-Around HE-MEN" — S. F. Kelley Physical Director

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING
220 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.

Dear George: Please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building Courses: 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest. 2. How to Build a Mighty Arm. 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip. 4. How to Build a Mighty Back. 5. How to Build Mighty Legs. Now all in One Volume "How to become a Mighty HE-MAN." ENCLOSED FIND 10c FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (no C.O.D.'s).

NAME _____ AGE _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

Mail Coupon in Time for FREE offer and PRIZES!

SAVES you YEARS o[illegible] DOLLARS!!!

New styles in Christmas cards

YOUR FRIENDS WILL BUY ON SIGHT

You can make over $1.00 on a box

AND WE'LL SEND YOU 26 OF THE TOP FAVORITES TO SHOW, ABSOLUTELY **FREE**

All Different—No Two Cards Alike!

Everybody—friends and neighbors—even strangers—"fall in love" with these new EXCLUSIVE Christmas Card designs. And no wonder! They're different! They're brand new! They include the finest Religious, Humorous, Artistic, and Business Christmas Cards—Printed, Embossed, and Die-Cut, as well as the sensational, new, EXCLUSIVE "Super-Slims." And even **with sender's name printed on every one,** these new kinds of cards sell for just about 3c each!

Earn Good Money in Your Spare Time

Just compare these cards with the same quality of cards selling in stores for 15c or more each. No wonder you can make good money in spare time just by showing them! Only 50 orders can bring you more than $60 in cash profits by our amazing Double-Up Profit Plan.

MAKE MORE THAN $60.00 ON ONLY 50 ORDERS

Just mail the coupon and you'll receive 26 of these exciting new cards—all different—and all absolutely free. Along with these FREE cards, we'll send you everything else you need to make lots of quick cash for yourself, your church or your club. And we'll show you how you can make this extra money every week between now and Christmas! The 26 cards you'll receive are in full color—all the newest and most popular designs we ever created, and they are Exclusive!

SEND NO MONEY—MAIL COUPON and Get Everything Needed to Begin

There is no charge for this Sample Kit. All you do is mail us the coupon with your name and address. When the cards arrive, show them to friends and neighbors. If, in 10 days, you aren't delighted with the money you've made, and the orders you've received—if you still aren't completely convinced that this is a wonderful spare-time money maker for you—just return the Kit and forget the matter. You owe it to yourself, after reading this far—**to try it.** Mail the coupon today.

GENERAL CARD COMPANY
1300 West Jackson Boulevard
Dept. 1939 - - - **Chicago 7, Illinois**

SEND NO MONEY—MAIL THIS COUPON

GENERAL CARD CO.
1300 W. Jackson Blvd., Dept. 1939 **FREE**
Chicago 7, Illinois

Please send me the 26 EXCLUSIVE Christmas Cards FREE, with New Color Catalog of Stationery, Gift Wraps and Gifts, and complete instructions for making lots of money by taking orders in full or spare time. It is understood that I pay nothing for these 26 cards now or ever. If after 10 days, I am not delighted with the orders I've gotten, and the money I am making, I'll send your Valuable Sample Kit back and forget the matter.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ *Zone* ____ *State* _____